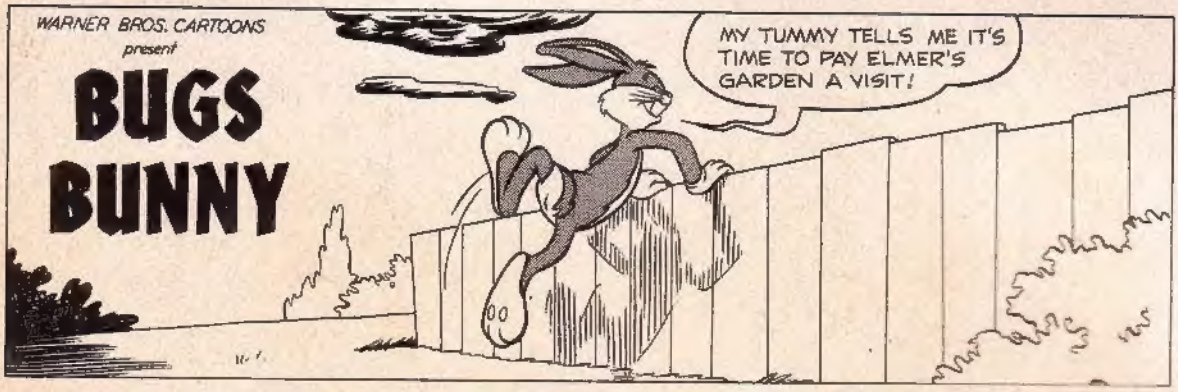
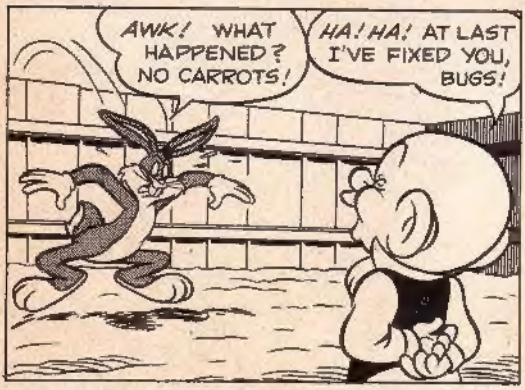
DELL

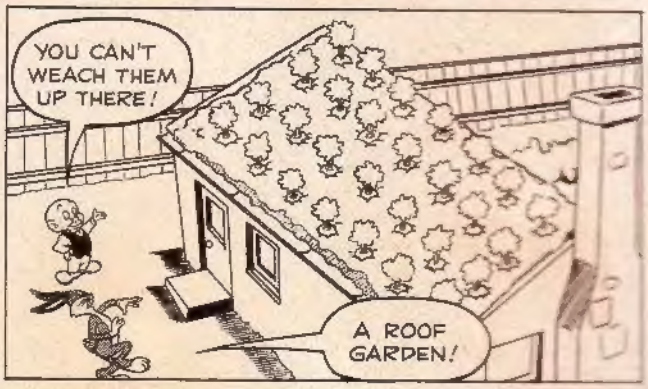
10¢

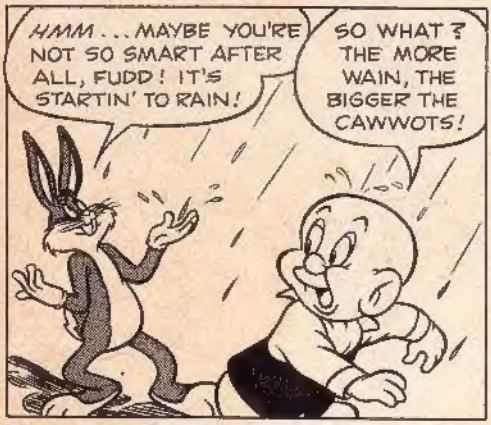
FEB.-MAR.

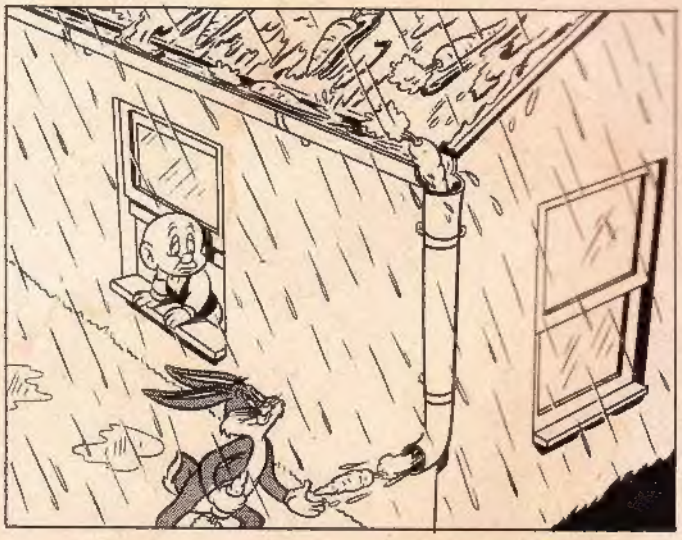
Bugs Bunny











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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

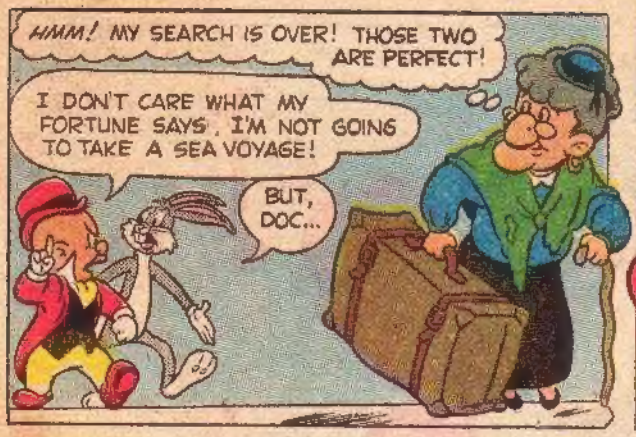
in

FORTUNES FICKLE FATE

GWACIOUS! I HAVE GAINED A LITTLE WEIGHT!

SEE WHAT YOUR FORTUNE SAYS, DOC!

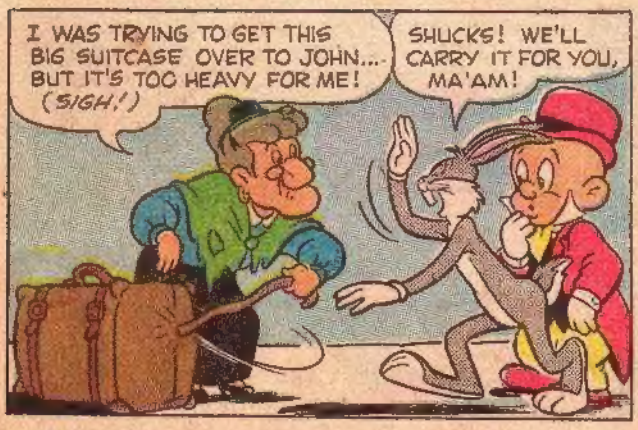
CLICK!

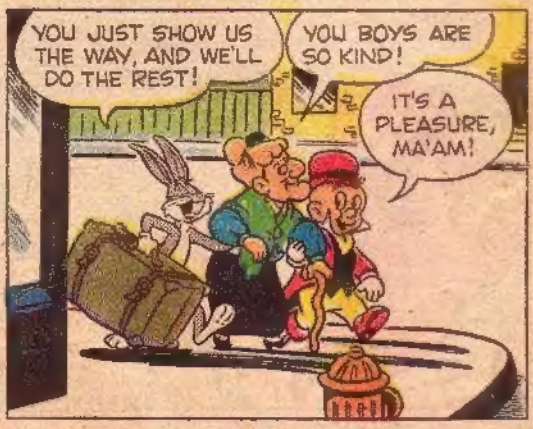

HMM! MY SEARCH IS OVER! THOSE TWO ARE PERFECT!
I DON'T CARE WHAT MY FORTUNE SAYS, I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE A SEA VOYAGE!
BUT, DOC...

OHHHHHHHH! HELP!
OOPS! THIS POOR, SWEET OLD LADY IS FAINTING!
?

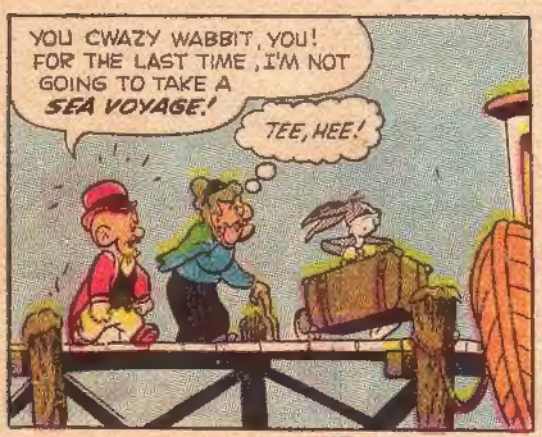
THERE, THERE, MA'AM! WE'VE GOT YOU!
OH, DEAR!
EASY NOW!

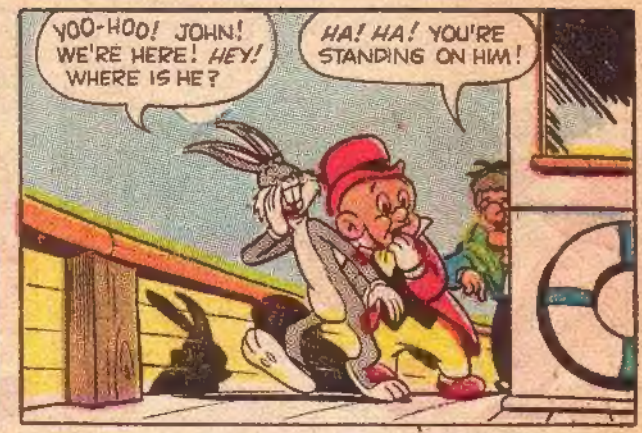
WHAT'S THE TWOUBLE, MA'AM—MAY WE HELP YOU?
I'M ALL RIGHT NOW! THANK YOU, BOYS!


I WAS TRYING TO GET THIS BIG SUITCASE OVER TO JOHN... BUT IT'S TOO HEAVY FOR ME! (SIGH!)
SHUCKS! WE'LL CARRY IT FOR YOU, MA'AM!

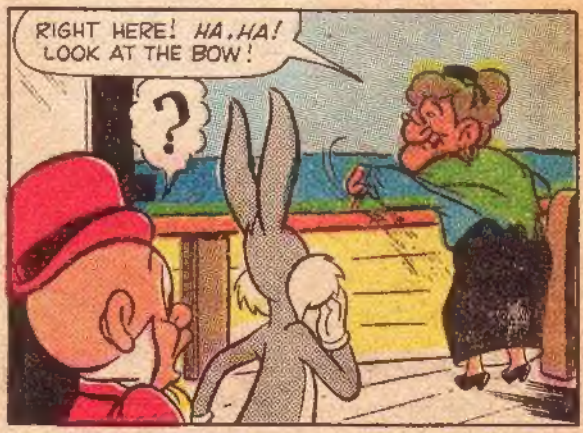

YOU JUST SHOW US THE WAY, AND WE'LL DO THE REST!
YOU BOYS ARE SO KIND!
IT'S A PLEASURE, MA'AM!

A BIT LATER, AT THE HARBOR...
THERE'S WHERE WE HAVE TO GO—OUT TO THAT BOAT!
BOAT LANDING
OH, I GET IT! JOHN IS GETTING READY TO TAKE A SEA VOYAGE, JUST LIKE MY PAL ELMER, AND HE NEEDS HIS SUITCASE!

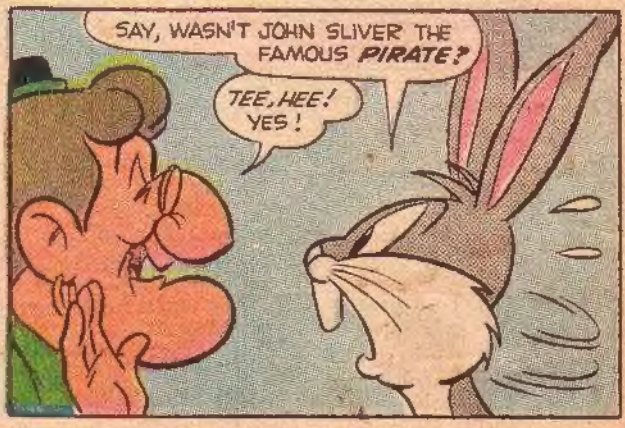

YOU CWAZY WABBIT, YOU! FOR THE LAST TIME, I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE A SEA VOYAGE!
TEE, HEE!

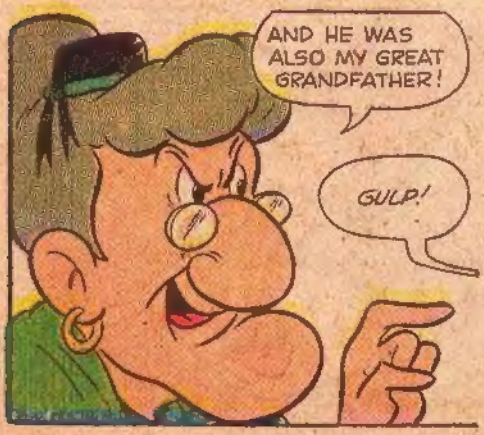

YOO-HOO! JOHN! WE'RE HERE! HEY! WHERE IS HE?
HA! HA! YOU'RE STANDING ON HIM!

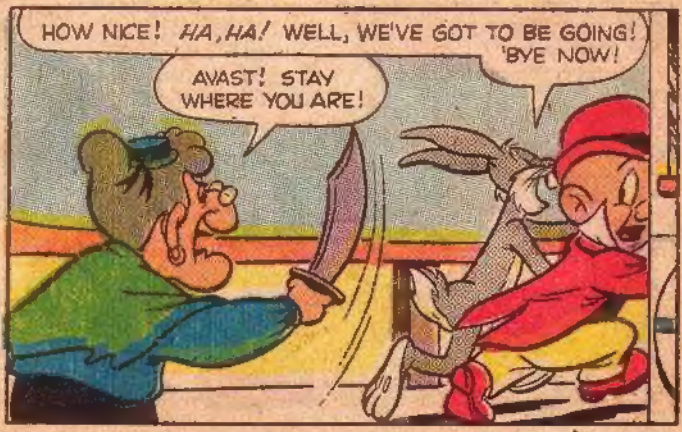
YIPE! WE ARE?
WHERE ?
HA, HA, HA!

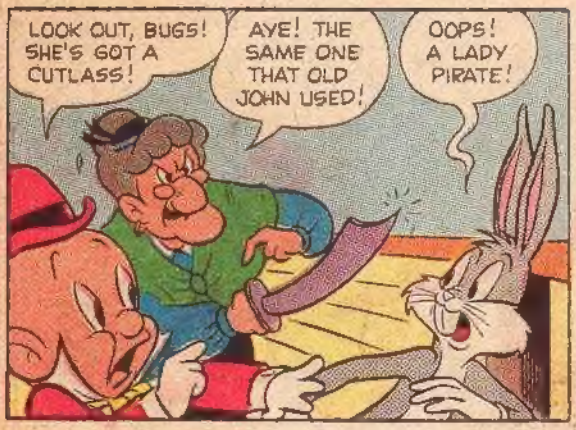

RIGHT HERE! HA, HA! LOOK AT THE BOW!
?

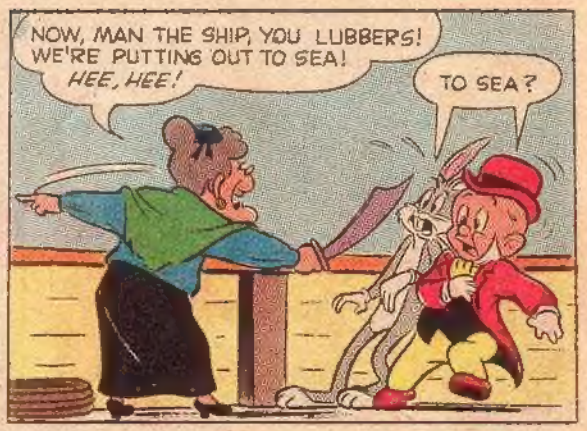
HEY! THE NAME OF THIS BOAT IS JOHN SLIVER!
THAT NAME HAS A FAMILIAR WING TO IT!
JOHN SLIVER

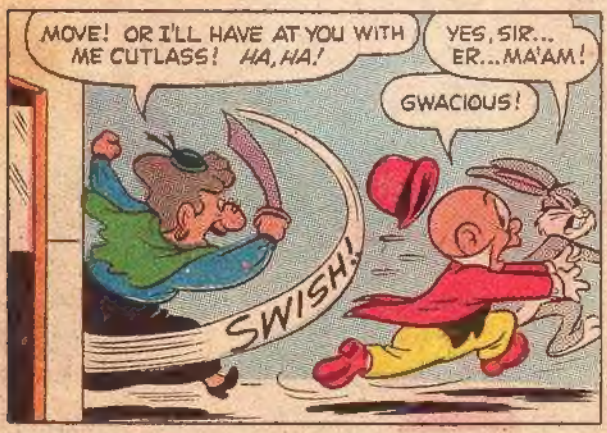

SAY, WASN'T JOHN SLIVER THE FAMOUS PIRATE?
TEE, HEE! YES!

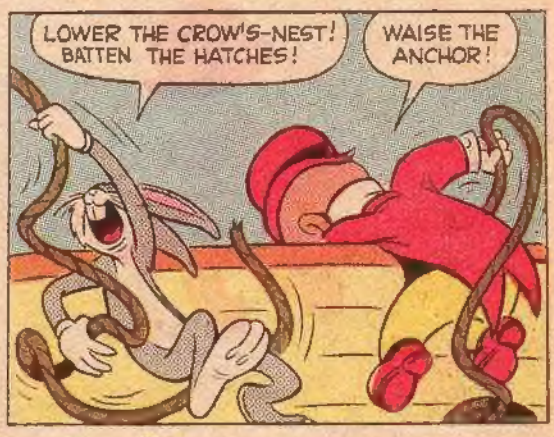

AND HE WAS ALSO MY GREAT GRANDFATHER!
GULP!


HOW NICE! HA, HA! WELL, WE'VE GOT TO BE GOING! 'BYE NOW!
AVAST! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!


LOOK OUT, BUGS! SHE'S GOT A CUTLASS!
AYE! THE SAME ONE THAT OLD JOHN USED!
OOPS! A LADY PIRATE!


NOW, MAN THE SHIP, YOU LUBBERS! WE'RE PUTTING OUT TO SEA! HEE, HEE!
TO SEA?

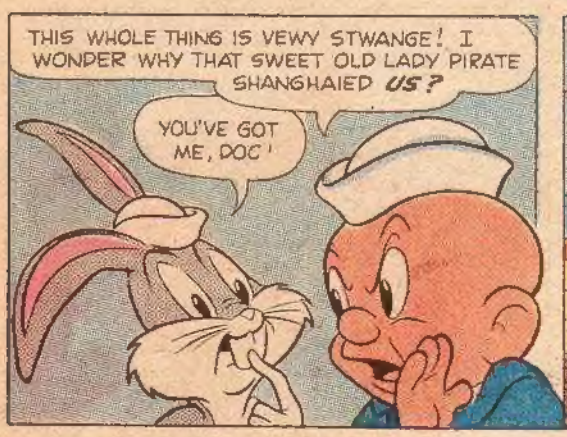

MOVE! OR I'LL HAVE AT YOU WITH ME CUTLASS! HA, HA!
YES, SIR... ER...MA'AM!
GWACIOUS!
SWISH!

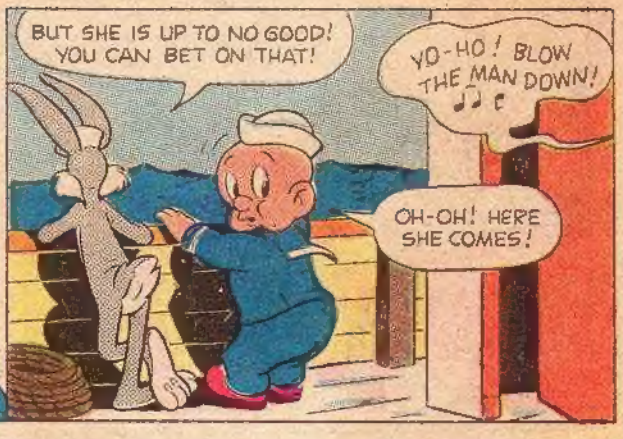

LOWER THE CROW'S-NEST! BATTEN THE HATCHES!
WAISE THE ANCHOR!

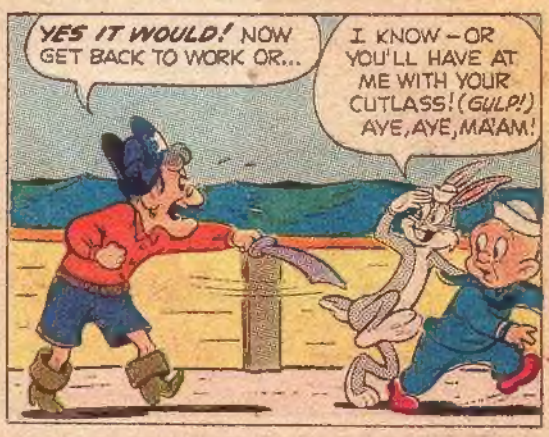
AND SO, THE TINY SHIP SAILS OUT INTO THE BLUE PACIFIC...
YO-HO-HO AND A-SAILING WE GO!
COME ON, LADS— SING! GET WITH IT!
WE ARE! WE'RE SINGING THE BLUES!

A FEW DAYS LATER, FAR OUT AT SEA—
WELL, YOUR FORTUNE SURE CAME TRUE, DOC! YOU ARE TAKING A LONG SEA VOYAGE!

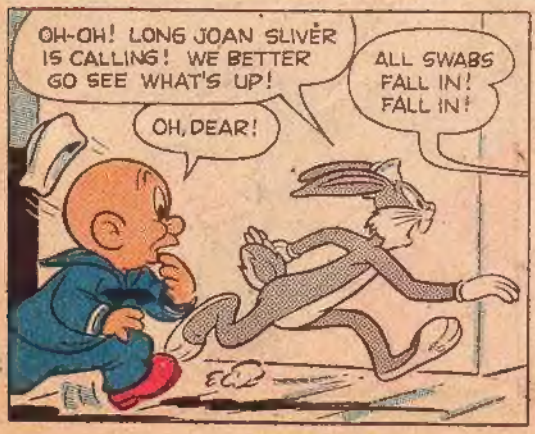
BUT WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS—HOW DID I GET MIXED UP IN THE DEAL?

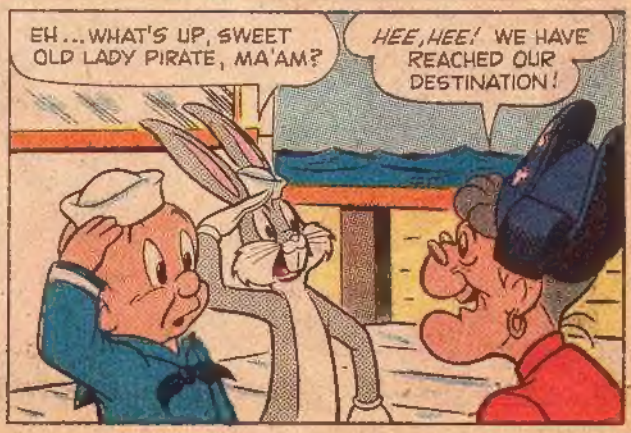






THEN, EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...





WE HAVE?
YES! THAT ISLAND OUT THERE IS WHERE JOHN SLIVER BURIED HIS TREASURE OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

AND YOU TWO ARE GOING TO GET IT FOR ME! HA, HA, HA!
(GULP!) WE ARE?

BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT! WHY DID YOU SHANGHAI US TO GET THE TREASURE FOR YOU? WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST HIRE A CREW?
I'VE GOT A DANDY ANSWER TO THAT!

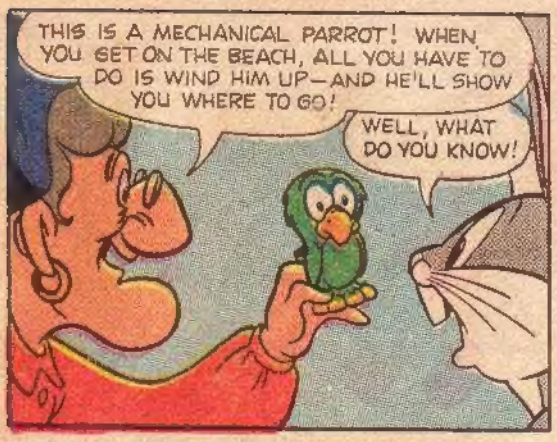
THERE ISN'T A SAILOR IN THIS WORLD THAT'S FOOL ENOUGH TO SET FOOT ON THAT ISLAND!
GULP!

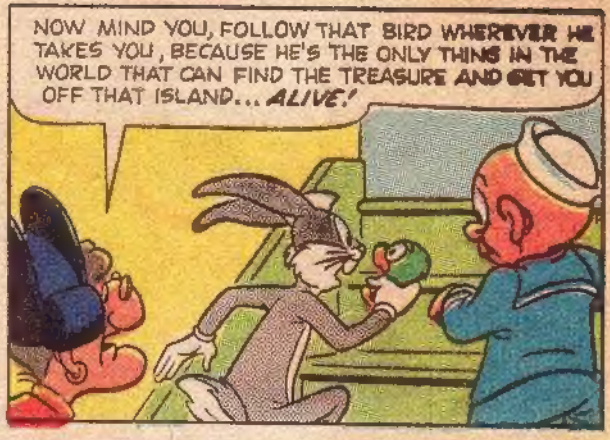
I KNOW THAT THIS IS PROBABLY A SILLY QUESTION, BUT—WHY IS EVERYBODY SO AFRAID OF THAT ISLAND?
HA, HA! YOU'LL FIND OUT, BUCKO! YOU'LL FIND OUT!

NOW COME ALONG! IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO ASHORE AND GET THE TREASURE!
BUT...CAN'T WE PUT THIS OFF FOR SAY—A YEAR OR SO?

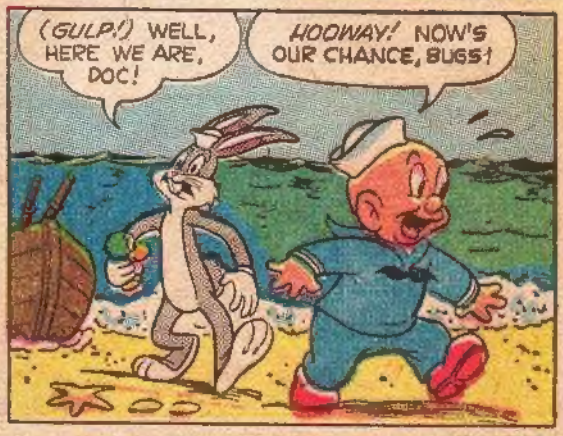
THIS WILL SHOW YOU WHERE TO FIND THE TREASURE!
BUT THAT'S JUST AN OLD STUFFED PARROT! SHOULDN'T WE HAVE A MAP?

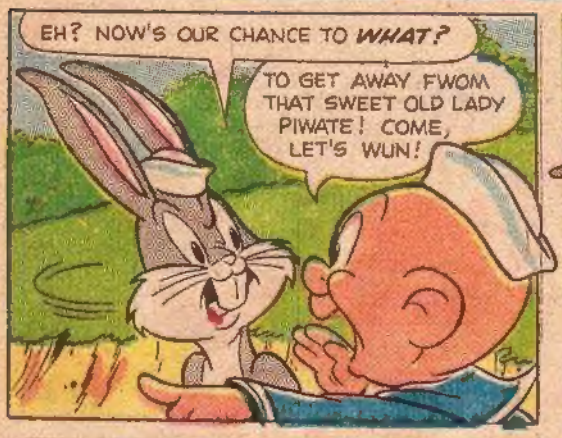
THIS IS A MAP, LAD! HA, HA! A WALKING MAP!
?

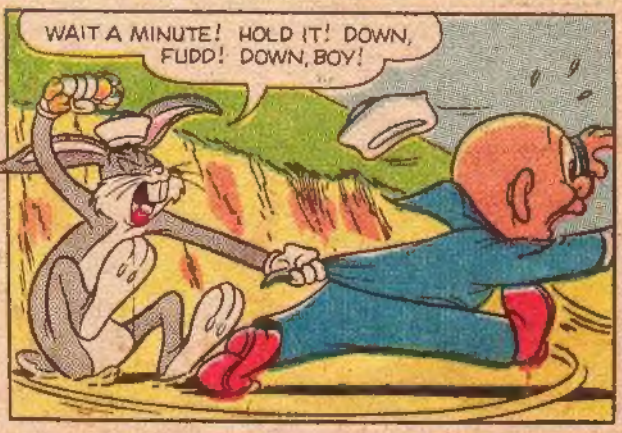

THIS IS A MECHANICAL PARROT! WHEN YOU GET ON THE BEACH, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WIND HIM UP—AND HE'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO GO!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!


NOW MIND YOU, FOLLOW THAT BIRD WHEREVER HE TAKES YOU, BECAUSE HE'S THE ONLY THING IN THE WORLD THAT CAN FIND THE TREASURE AND GET YOU OFF THAT ISLAND... ALIVE!

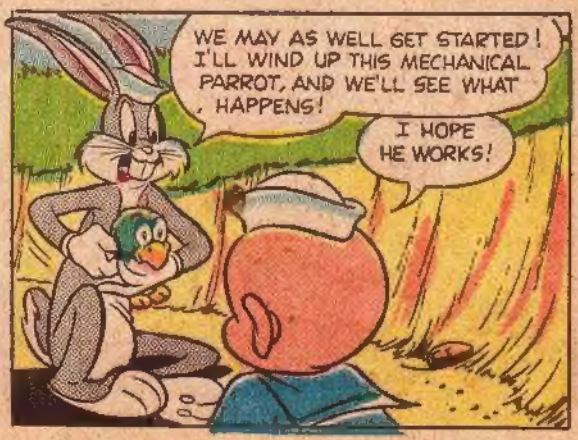
I'LL BE WAITING FOR THE TREASURE, LADS! HA, HA! GOOD LUCK!
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE LUCK WE CAN GET!

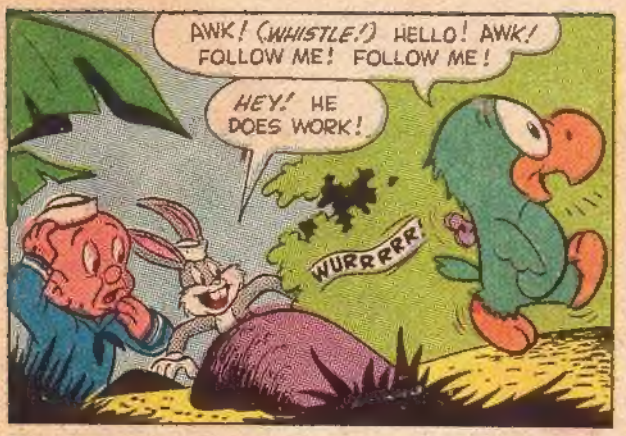

(GULP!) WELL, HERE WE ARE, DOC!
HOOWAY! NOW'S OUR CHANCE, BUGS!

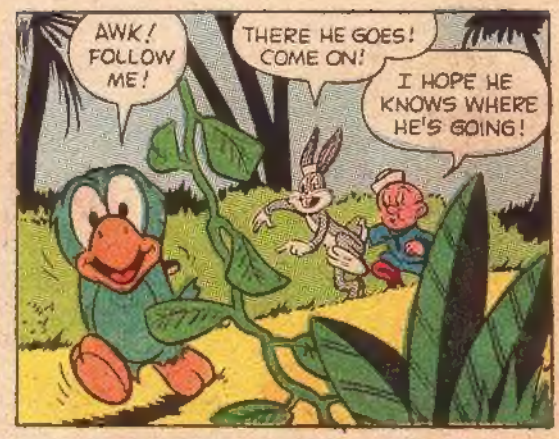

EH? NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO WHAT?
TO GET AWAY FWOM THAT SWEET OLD LADY PIWATE! COME, LET'S WUN!

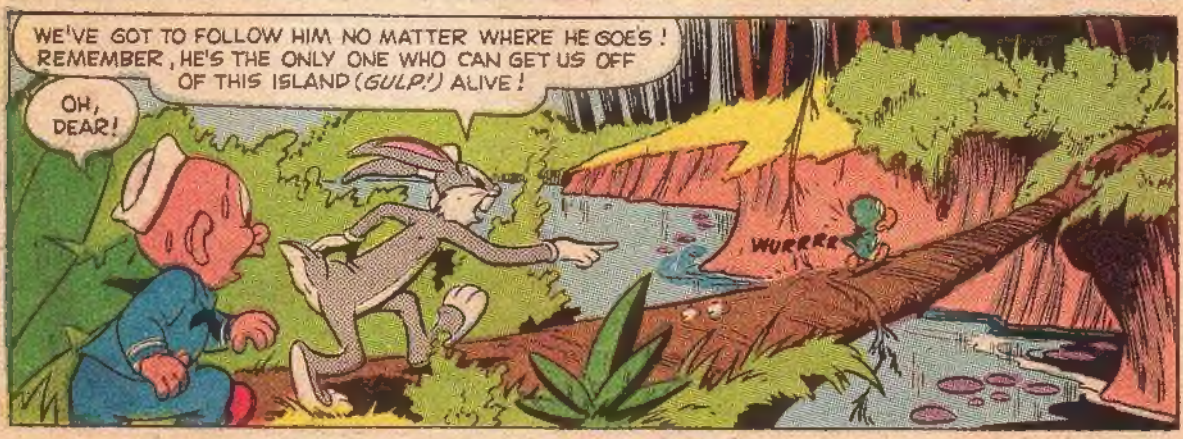

WAIT A MINUTE! HOLD IT! DOWN, FUDD! DOWN, BOY!

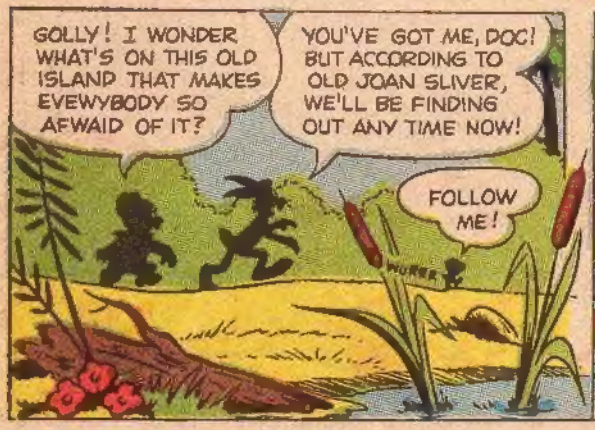
WE CAN'T RUN AWAY FROM HER! WE'RE ON AN ISLAND, REMEMBER? OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO FIND THE TREASURE AND HOPE SHE'LL TAKE US BACK HOME ..SAFE AND SOUND!
I GUESS YOU'RE WIGHT!


WE MAY AS WELL GET STARTED! I'LL WIND UP THIS MECHANICAL PARROT, AND WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
I HOPE HE WORKS!


AWK! (WHISTLE!) HELLO! AWK! FOLLOW ME! FOLLOW ME!
HEY! HE DOES WORK!
WURRRRR!

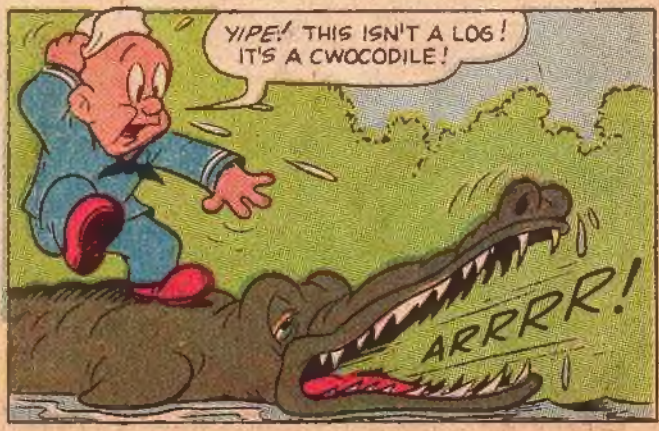

AWK! FOLLOW ME!
THERE HE GOES! COME ON!
I HOPE HE KNOWS WHERE HE'S GOING!

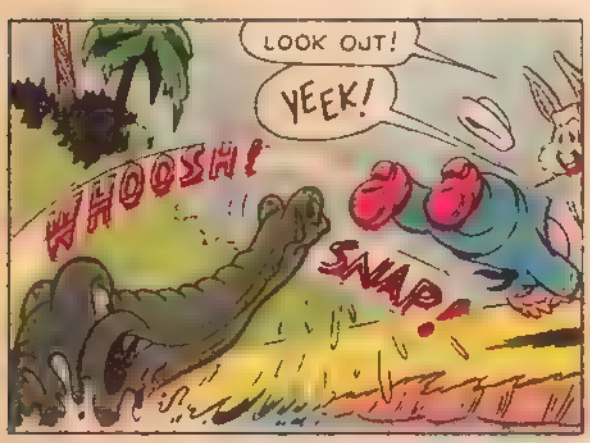

WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM NO MATTER WHERE HE GOES! REMEMBER, HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GET US OFF OF THIS ISLAND (GULP!) ALIVE!
OH, DEAR!
WURRRR

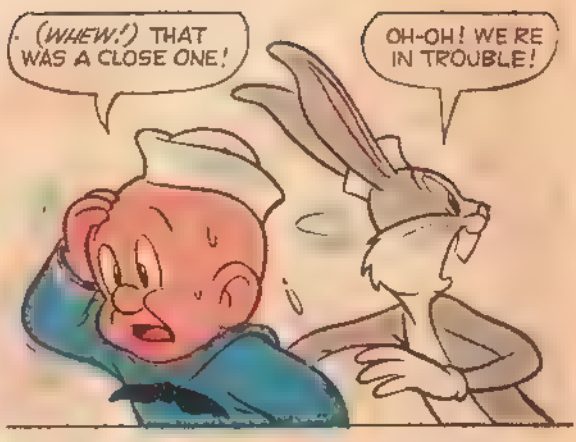

GOLLY! I WONDER WHAT'S ON THIS OLD ISLAND THAT MAKES EVEWYBODY SO AFWAID OF IT?
YOU'VE GOT ME, DOC! BUT ACCORDING TO OLD JOAN SLIVER, WE'LL BE FINDING OUT ANY TIME NOW!
FOLLOW ME!

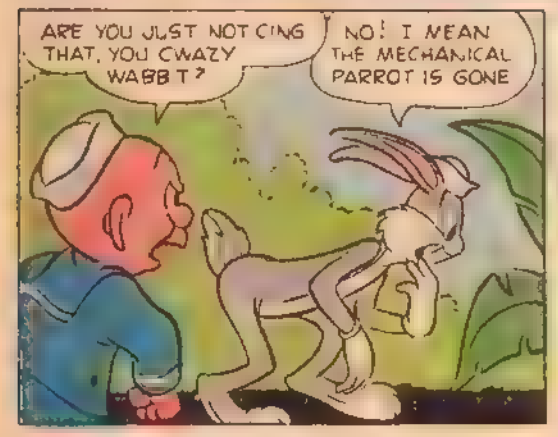
DON'T SLIP, DOC! THIS IS QUICKSAND!
FOLLOW ME!
WURRRR
ERKS! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHY NOBODY WANTS TO COME ASHORE!

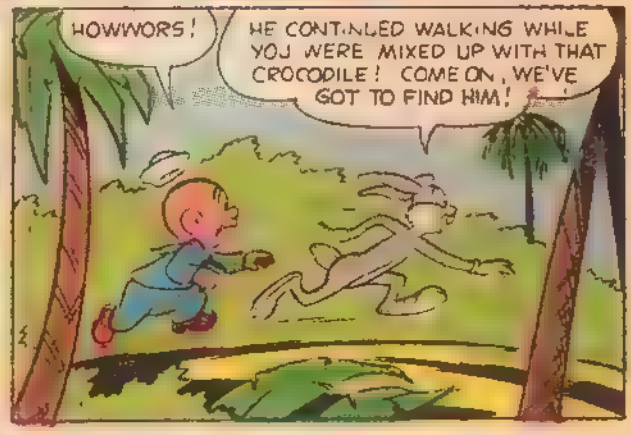
THOSE WOCKS ARE TOO SLIPPERY! I'LL TWY THIS OLD LOG!

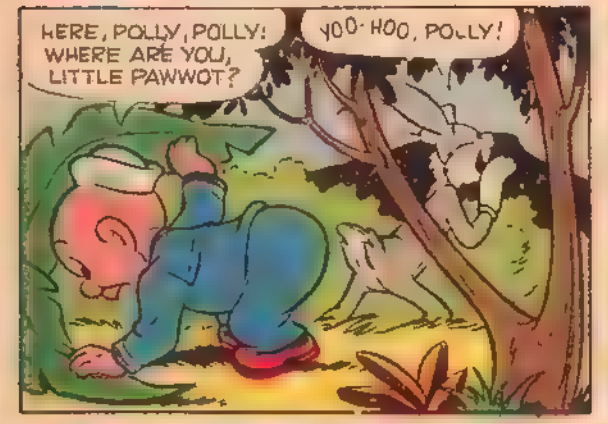

YIPE! THIS ISN'T A LOG! IT'S A CWOCODILE!
ARRRR!

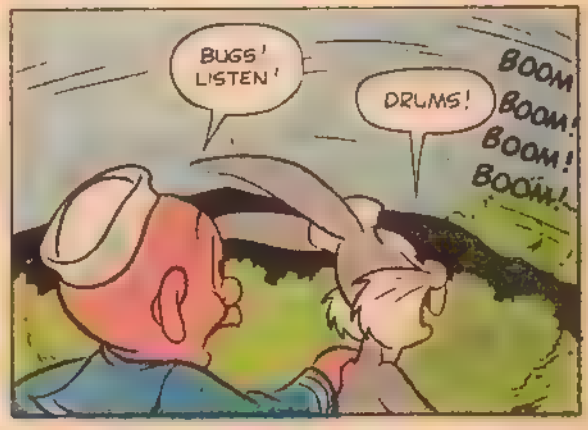

LOOK OUT!
YEEK!
WHOOSH!
SNAP!

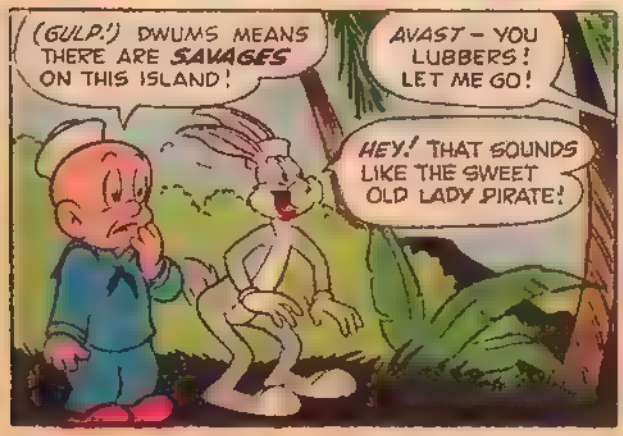

(WHEW!) THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!
OH-OH! WE RE IN TROUBLE!

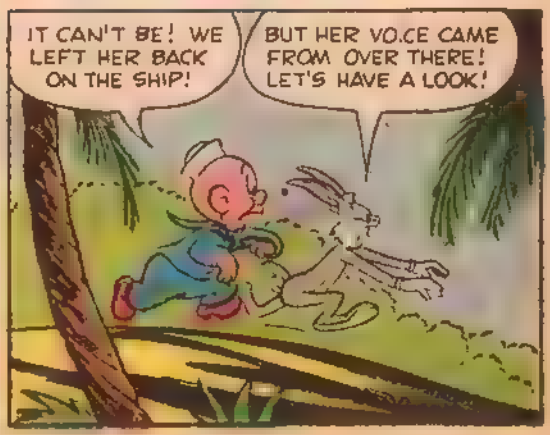

ARE YOU JUST NOT CING THAT, YOU CWAZY WABB T?
NO! I MEAN THE MECHANICAL PARROT IS GONE

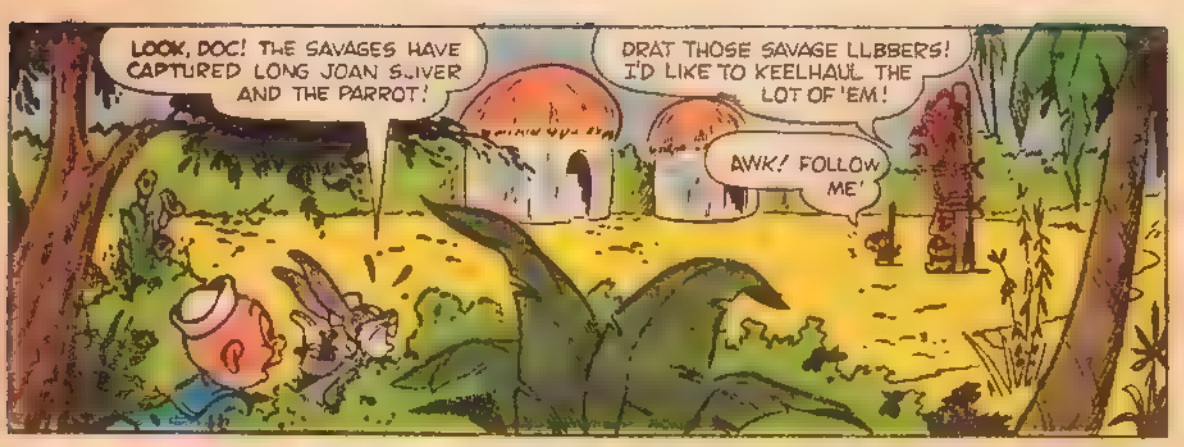

HOWWORS!
HE CONTINUED WALKING WHILE YOU WERE MIXED UP WITH THAT CROCODILE! COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!

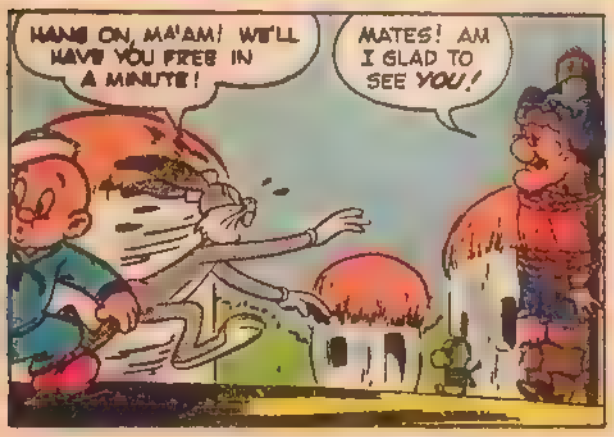

HERE, POLLY, POLLY! WHERE ARE YOU, LITTLE PAWWOT?
YOO-HOO, POLLY!

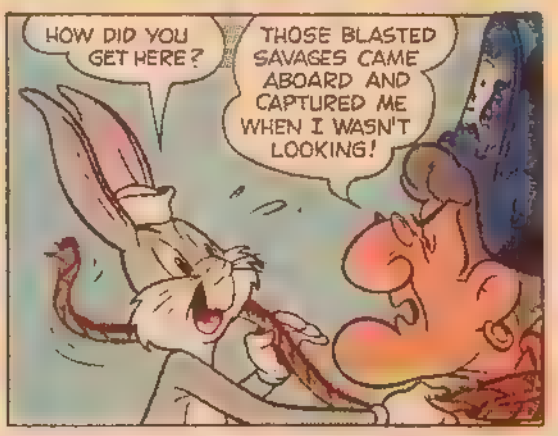

BUGS! LISTEN!
DRUMS!
BOOM BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

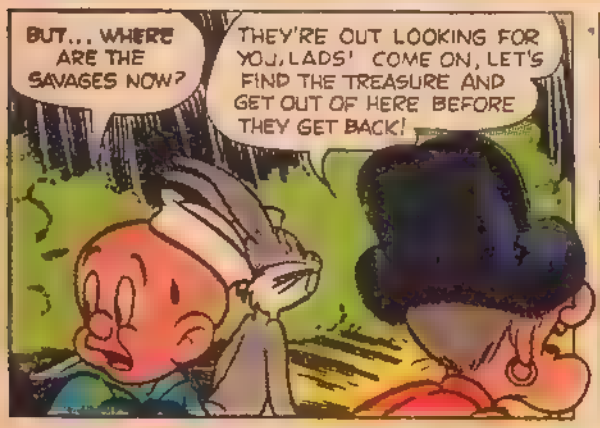

(GULP!) DWUMS MEANS THERE ARE SAVAGES ON THIS ISLAND!
AVAST – YOU LUBBERS! LET ME GO!
HEY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE SWEET OLD LADY PIRATE!

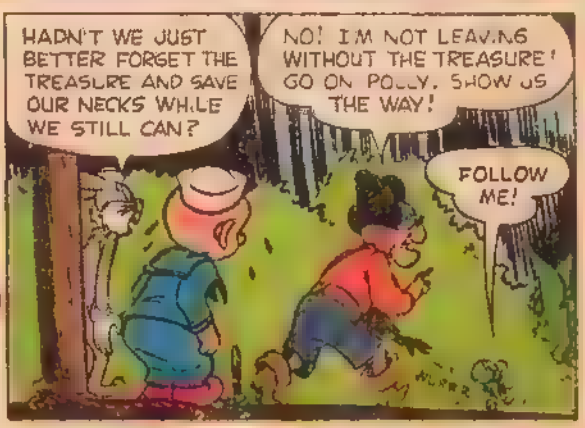

IT CAN'T BE! WE LEFT HER BACK ON THE SHIP!
BUT HER VOICE CAME FROM OVER THERE! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!

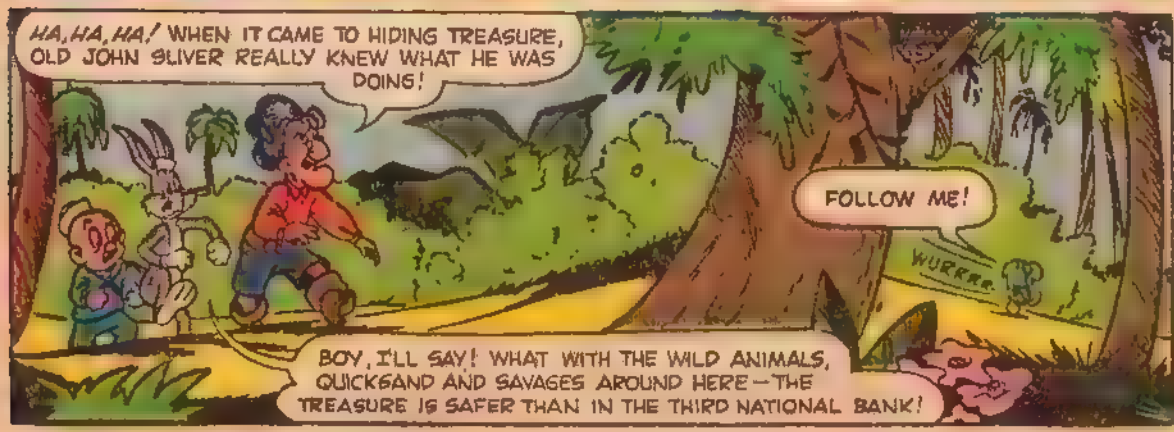

LOOK, DOC! THE SAVAGES HAVE CAPTURED LONG JOAN SILVER AND THE PARROT!
DRAT THOSE SAVAGE LUBBERS! I'D LIKE TO KEELHAUL THE LOT OF 'EM!
AWK! FOLLOW ME!

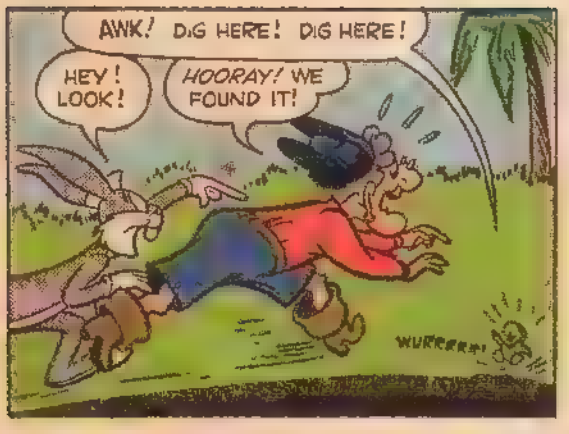

HANG ON, MA'AM! WE'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MINUTE!
MATES! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

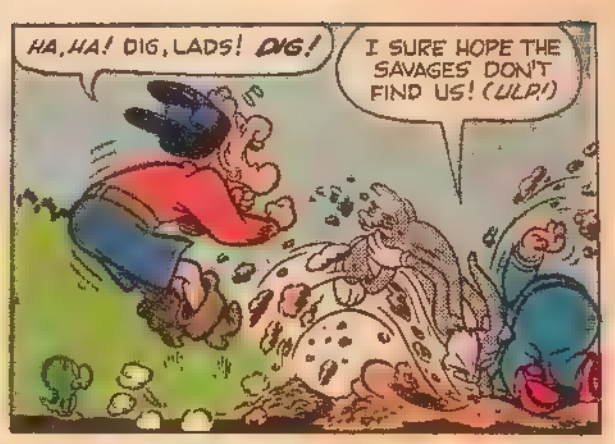

HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
THOSE BLASTED SAVAGES CAME ABOARD AND CAPTURED ME WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING!

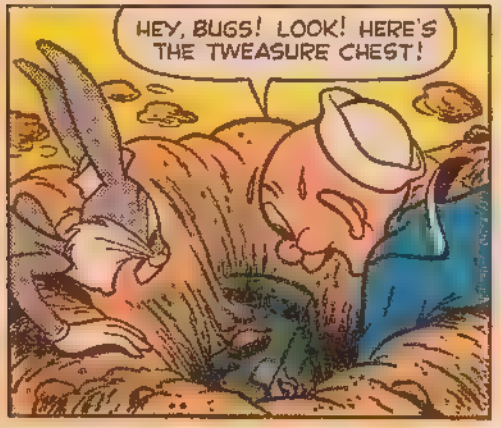

BUT... WHERE ARE THE SAVAGES NOW?
THEY'RE OUT LOOKING FOR YOU, LADS! COME ON, LET'S FIND THE TREASURE AND GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY GET BACK!

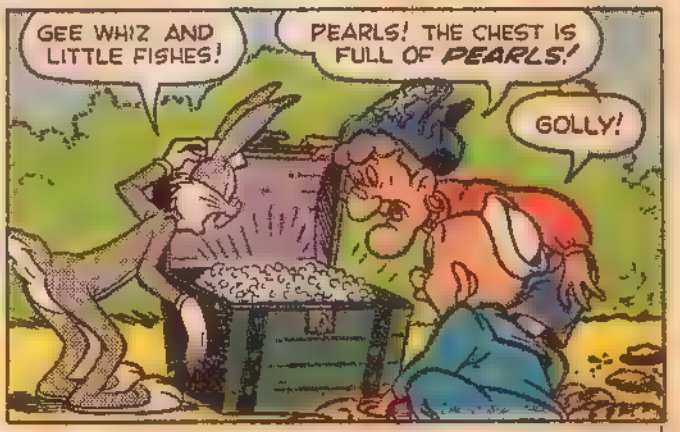

HADN'T WE JUST BETTER FORGET THE TREASURE AND SAVE OUR NECKS WHILE WE STILL CAN?
NO! I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT THE TREASURE! GO ON POLLY, SHOW US THE WAY!
FOLLOW ME!

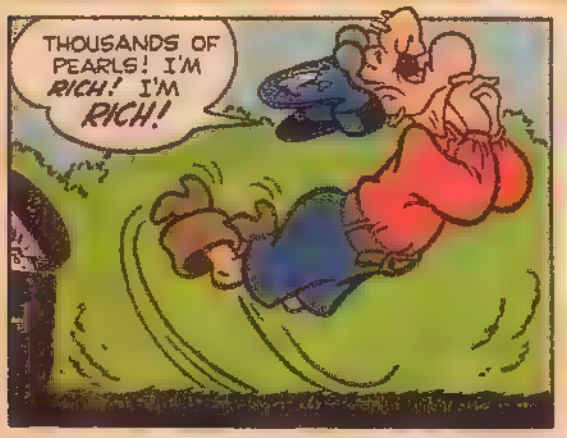

HA, HA, HA! WHEN IT CAME TO HIDING TREASURE, OLD JOHN SILVER REALLY KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING!
FOLLOW ME!
WURRR
BOY, I'LL SAY! WHAT WITH THE WILD ANIMALS, QUICKSAND AND SAVAGES AROUND HERE—THE TREASURE IS SAFER THAN IN THE THIRD NATIONAL BANK!

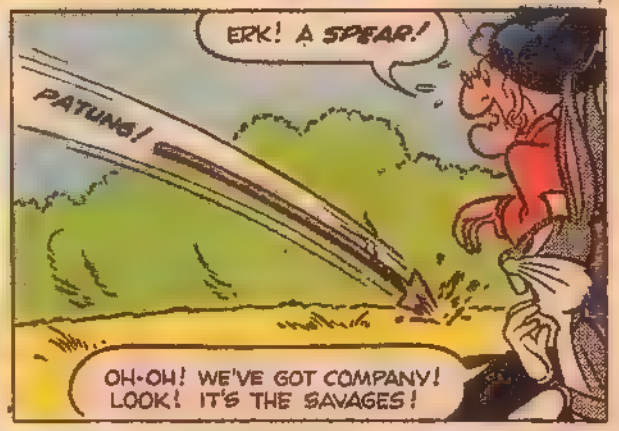

AWK! DIG HERE! DIG HERE!
HEY! LOOK!
HOORAY! WE FOUND IT!
WURRRR!

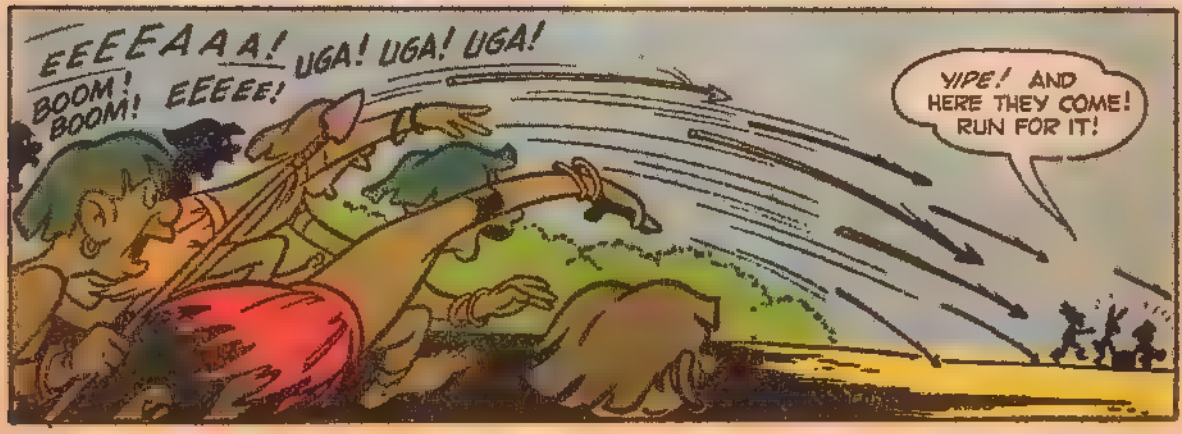

HA, HA! DIG, LADS! DIG!
I SURE HOPE THE SAVAGES DON'T FIND US! (ULP!)

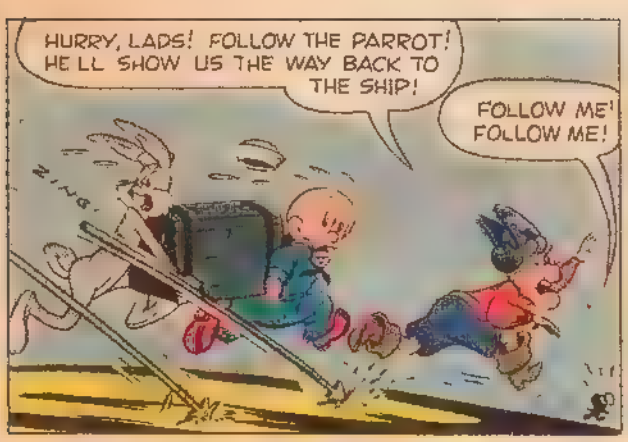

HEY, BUGS! LOOK! HERE'S THE TWEASURE CHEST!

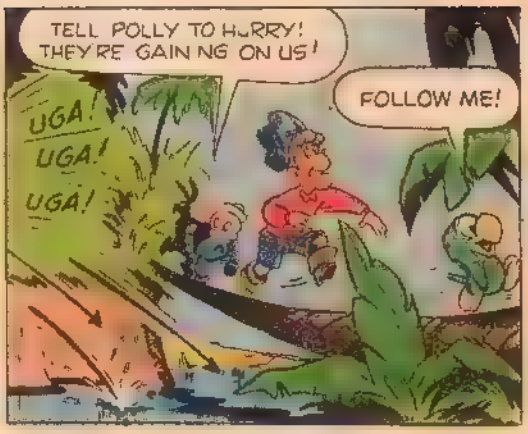

GEE WHIZ AND LITTLE FISHES!
PEARLS! THE CHEST IS FULL OF PEARLS!
GOLLY!

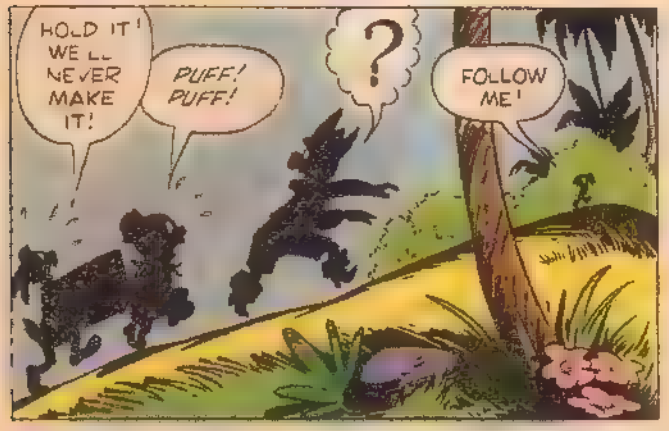

THOUSANDS OF PEARLS! I'M RICH! I'M RICH!

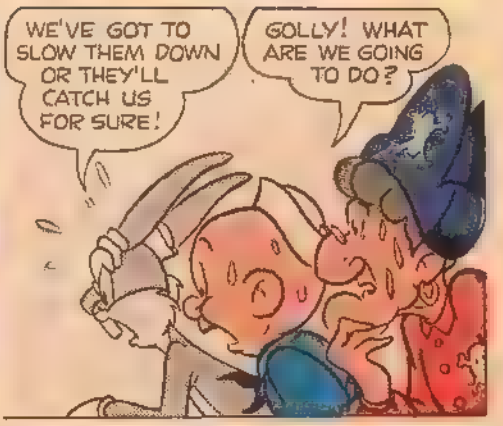

ERK! A SPEAR!
PATUNG!
OH-OH! WE'VE GOT COMPANY! LOOK! IT'S THE SAVAGES!

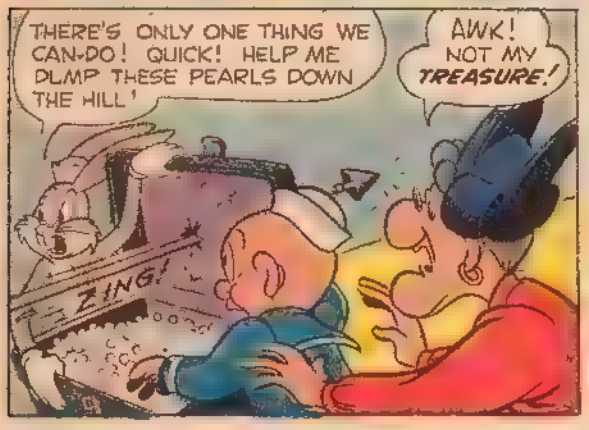

EEEEAAA!
BOOM! BOOM!
EEEEE!
UGA! UGA! UGA!
YIPE! AND HERE THEY COME! RUN FOR IT!

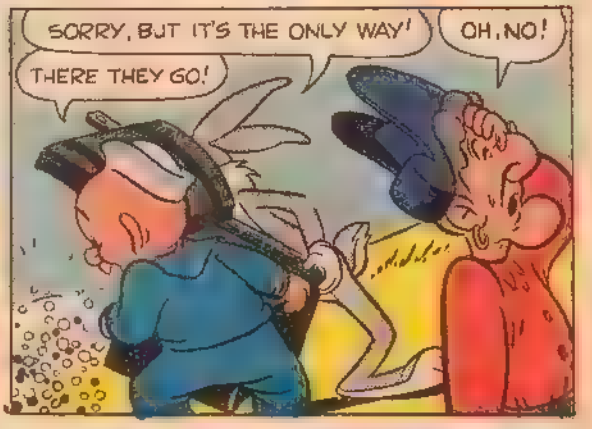

HURRY, LADS! FOLLOW THE PARROT! HE'LL SHOW US THE WAY BACK TO THE SHIP!
FOLLOW ME! FOLLOW ME!
ZING

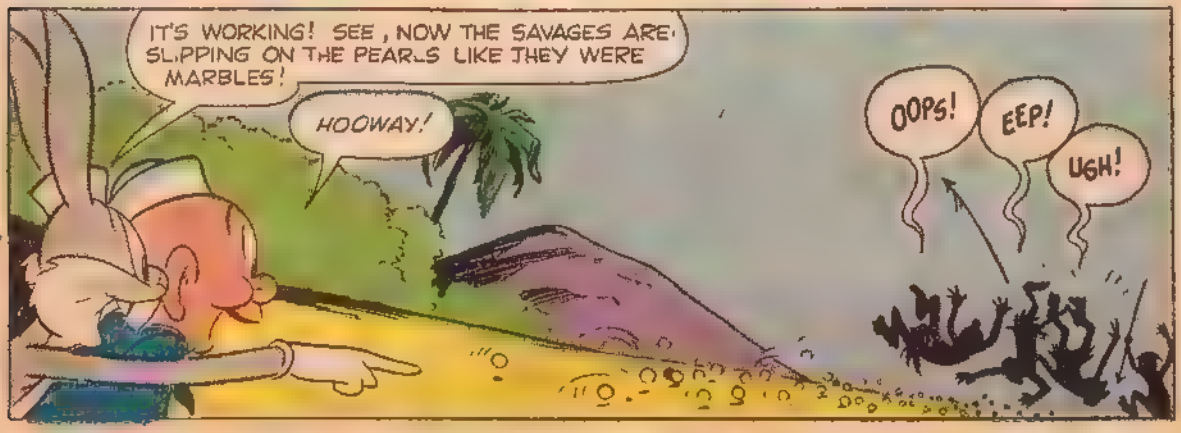

TELL POLLY TO HURRY! THEY'RE GAINING ON US!
FOLLOW ME!
UGA! UGA! UGA!

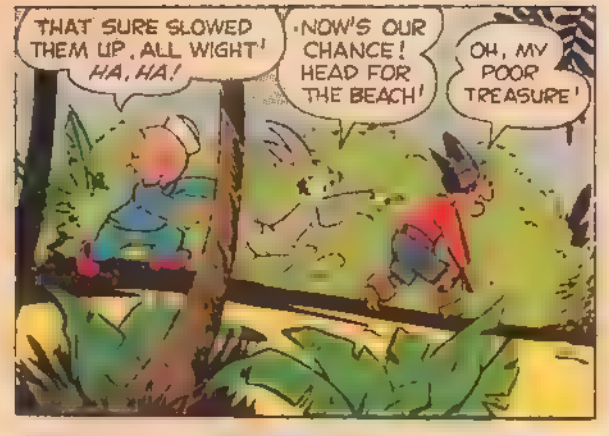

HOLD IT! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
PUFF! PUFF!
?
FOLLOW ME!

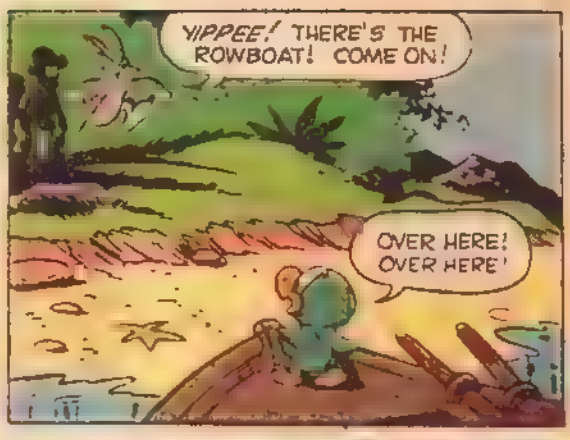

WE'VE GOT TO SLOW THEM DOWN OR THEY'LL CATCH US FOR SURE!
GOLLY! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

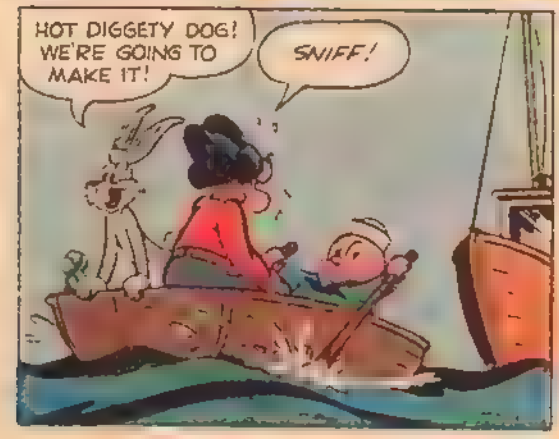

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO! QUICK! HELP ME DUMP THESE PEARLS DOWN THE HILL!
AWK! NOT MY TREASURE!
ZING!

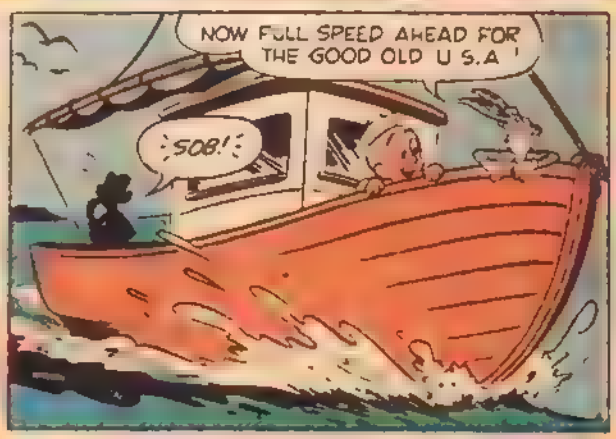

SORRY, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
OH, NO!
THERE THEY GO!

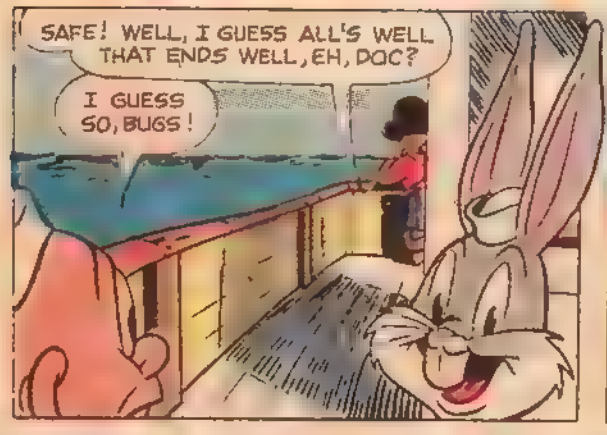

IT'S WORKING! SEE, NOW THE SAVAGES ARE SLIPPING ON THE PEARLS LIKE THEY WERE MARBLES!
HOOWAY!
OOPS!
EEP!
UGH!

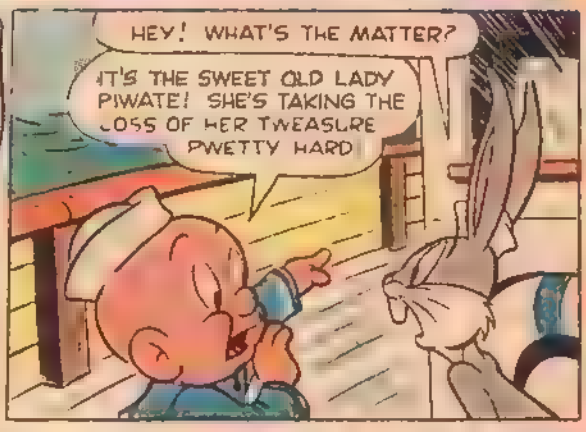

THAT SURE SLOWED THEM UP, ALL WIGHT! HA, HA!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE! HEAD FOR THE BEACH!
OH, MY POOR TREASURE!

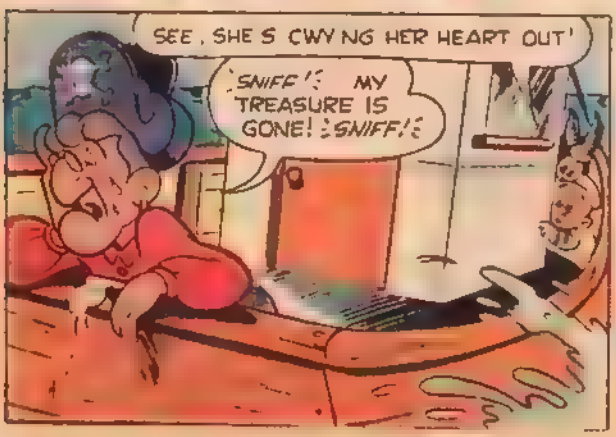

YIPPEE! THERE'S THE ROWBOAT! COME ON!
OVER HERE! OVER HERE!

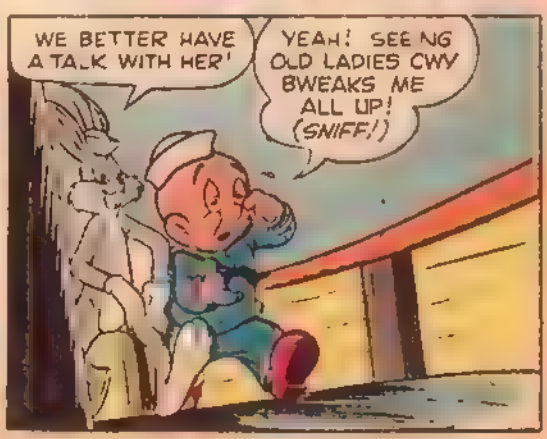

HOT DIGGETY DOG! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT!
SNIFF!

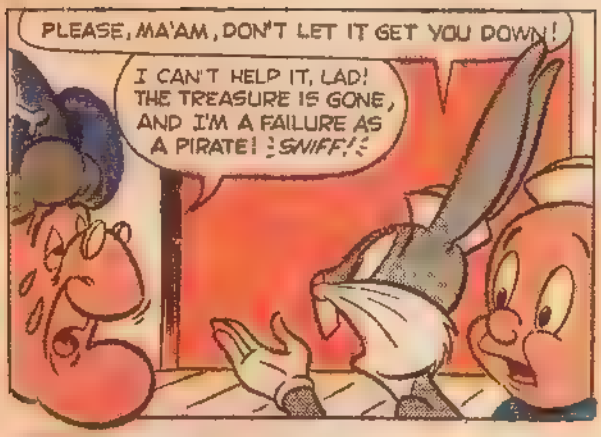

NOW FULL SPEED AHEAD FOR THE GOOD OLD U.S.A.!
SOB!

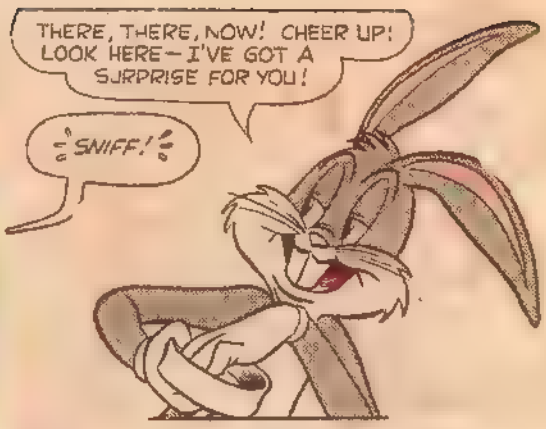

SAFE! WELL, I GUESS ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, EH, DOC?
I GUESS SO, BUGS!

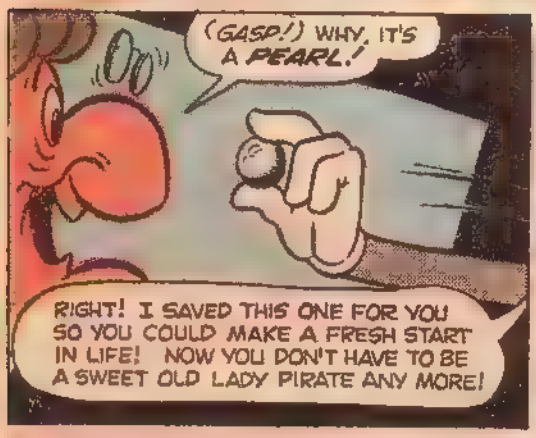

HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
IT'S THE SWEET OLD LADY PIWATE! SHE'S TAKING THE LOSS OF HER TWEASURE PWETTY HARD!

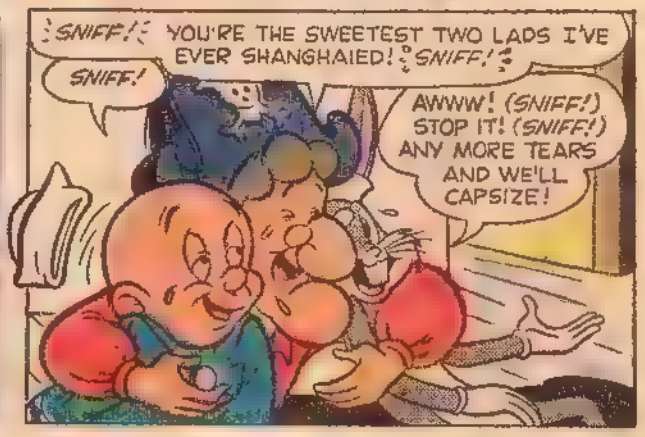

SEE, SHE'S CWYING HER HEART OUT!
SNIFF! MY TREASURE IS GONE! SNIFF!

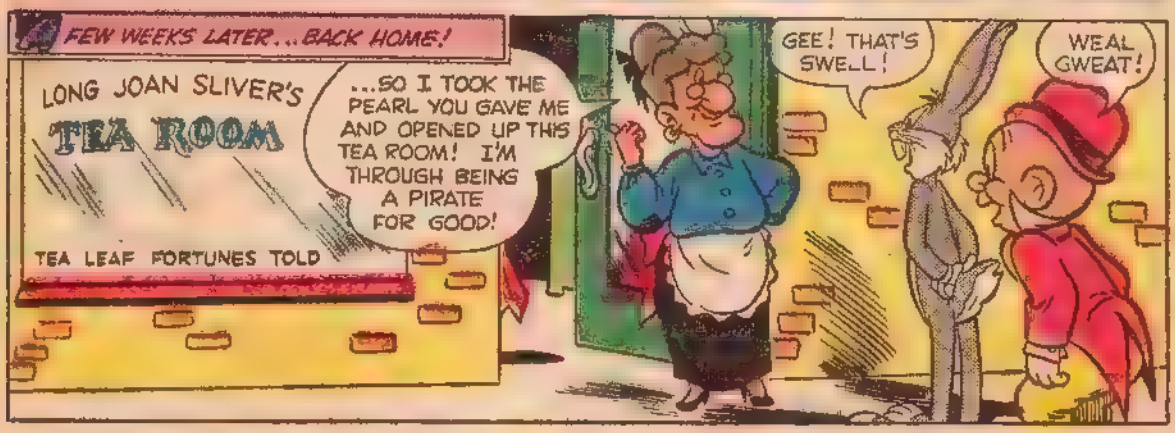

WE BETTER HAVE A TALK WITH HER!
YEAH! SEEING OLD LADIES CWY BWEAKS ME ALL UP! (SNIFF!)


PLEASE, MA'AM, DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN!
I CAN'T HELP IT, LAD! THE TREASURE IS GONE, AND I'M A FAILURE AS A PIRATE! SNIFF!

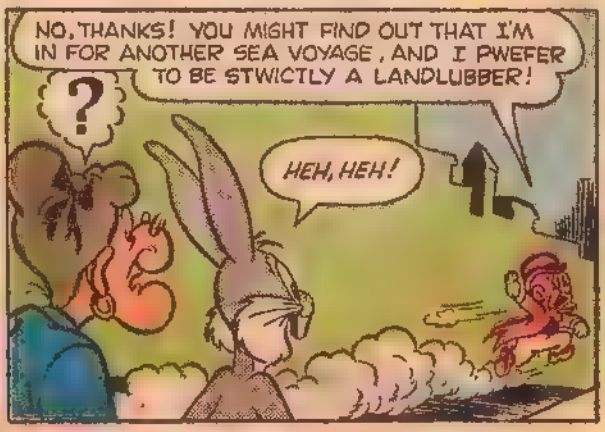

THERE, THERE, NOW! CHEER UP! LOOK HERE—I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
SNIFF!


(GASP!) WHY, IT'S A PEARL!
RIGHT! I SAVED THIS ONE FOR YOU SO YOU COULD MAKE A FRESH START IN LIFE! NOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A SWEET OLD LADY PIRATE ANY MORE!


SNIFF! YOU'RE THE SWEETEST TWO LADS I'VE EVER SHANGHAIED! SNIFF!
SNIFF!
AWWW! (SNIFF!) STOP IT! (SNIFF!) ANY MORE TEARS AND WE'LL CAPSIZE!


FEW WEEKS LATER...BACK HOME!
LONG JOAN SLIVER'S
TEA ROOM
TEA LEAF FORTUNES TOLD
...SO I TOOK THE PEARL YOU GAVE ME AND OPENED UP THIS TEA ROOM! I'M THROUGH BEING A PIRATE FOR GOOD!
GEE! THAT'S SWELL!
WEAL GWEAT!

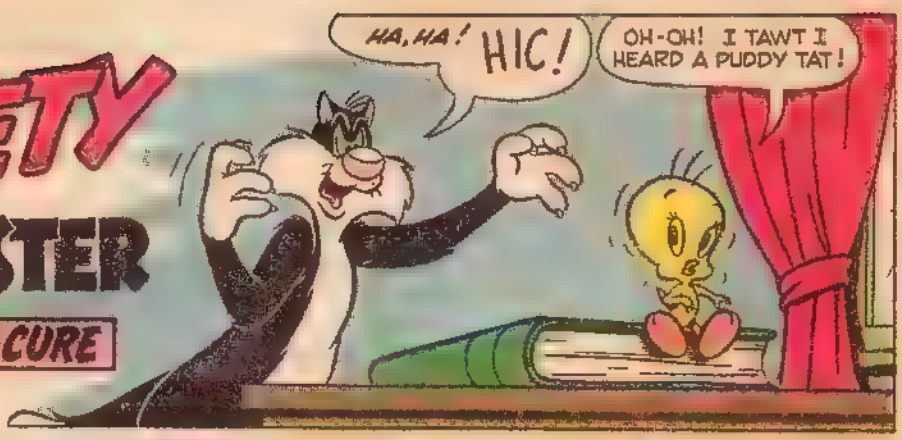
COME ON, LAD! I'LL READ YOUR FORTUNE IN THE TEA LEAVES FOR YOU!
WHAT? MY FORTUNE!

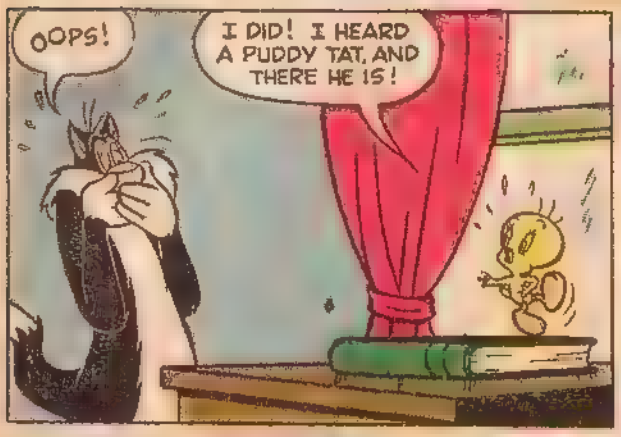

NO, THANKS! YOU MIGHT FIND OUT THAT I'M IN FOR ANOTHER SEA VOYAGE, AND I PWEFER TO BE STWICTLY A LANDLUBBER!
?
HEH, HEH!

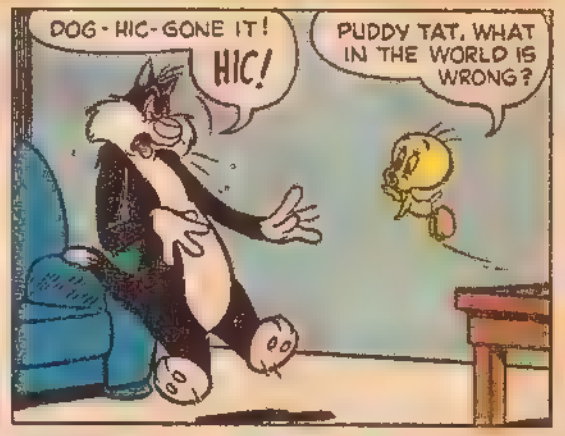
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
present

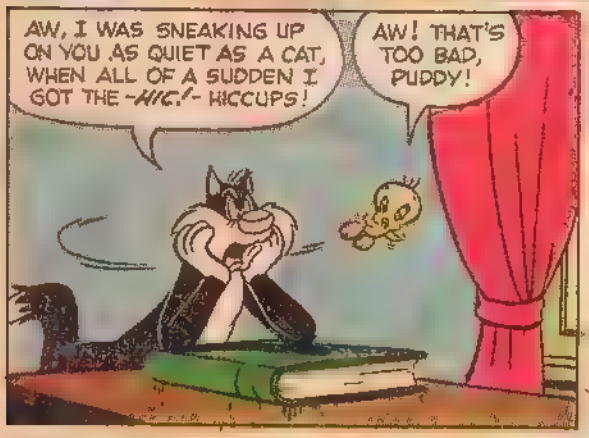
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

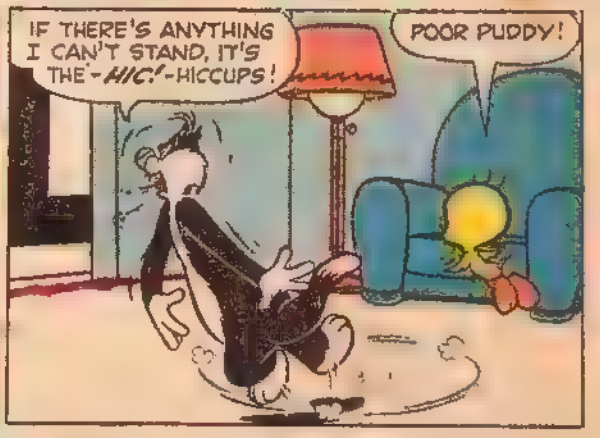
in SURE-HIC-CURE

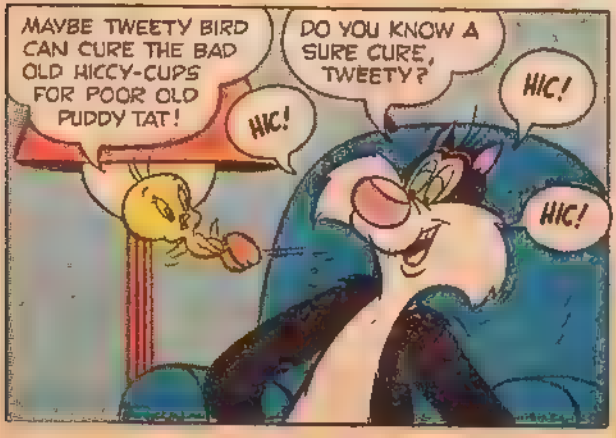


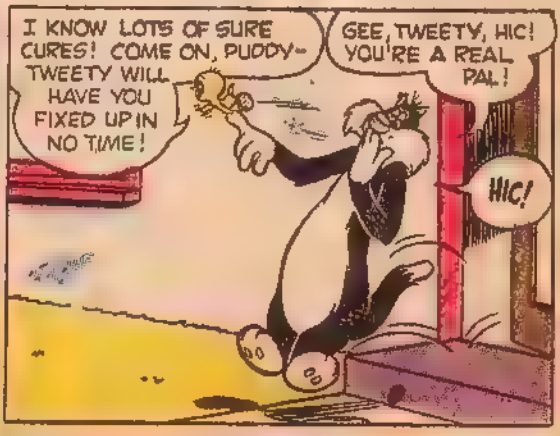


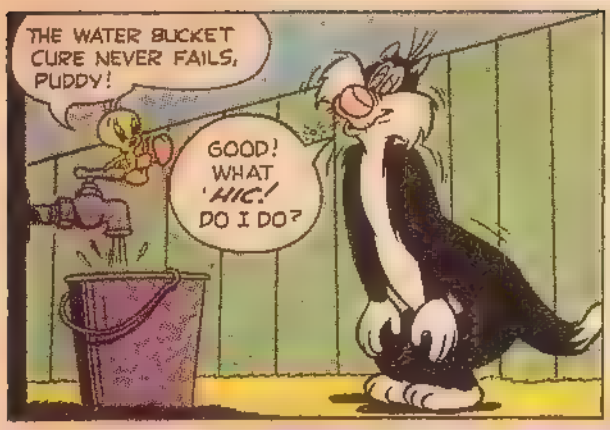


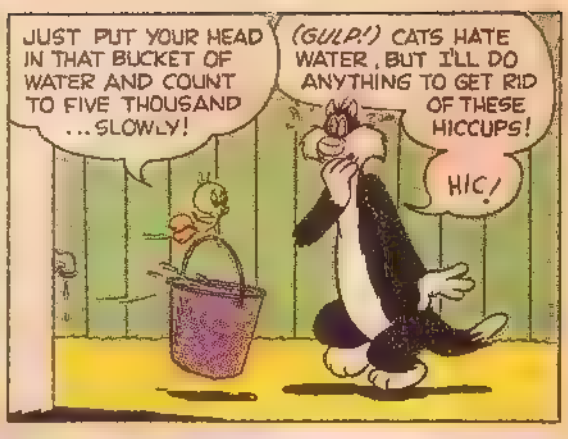


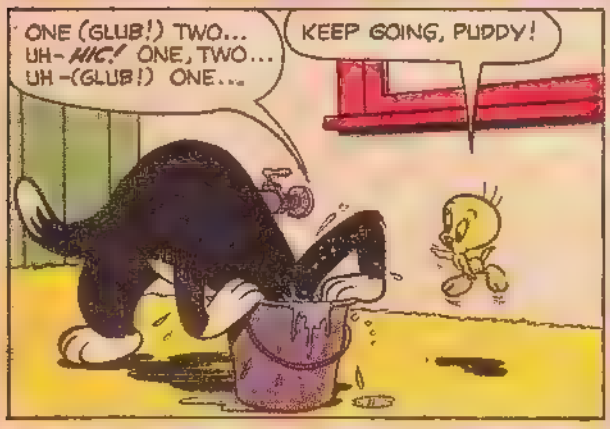


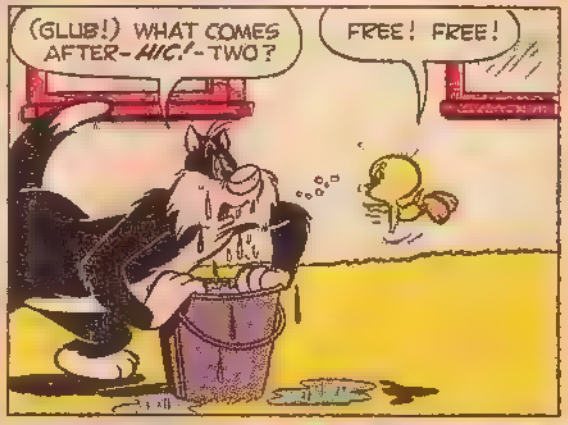


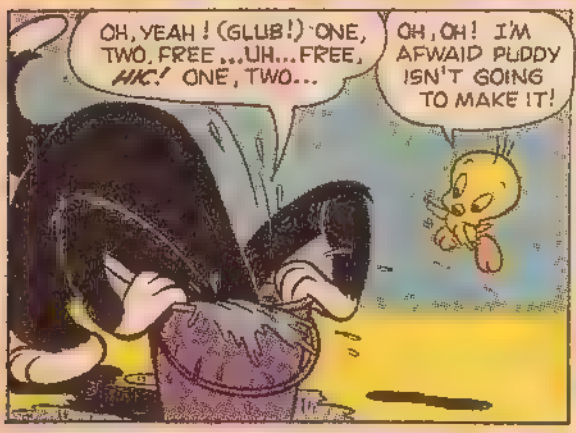


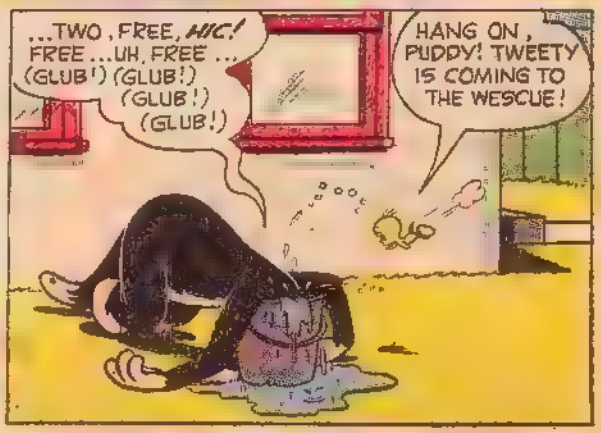

THE WATER BUCKET CURE NEVER FAILS, PUDDY!
GOOD! WHAT 'HIC!' DO I DO?

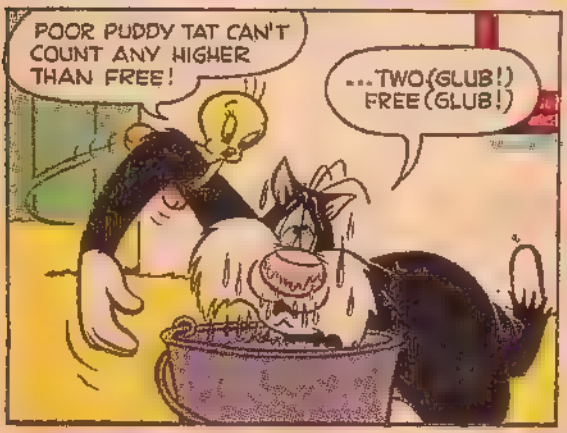

JUST PUT YOUR HEAD IN THAT BUCKET OF WATER AND COUNT TO FIVE THOUSAND ...SLOWLY!
(GULP!) CATS HATE WATER, BUT I'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET RID OF THESE HICCUPS!
HIC!

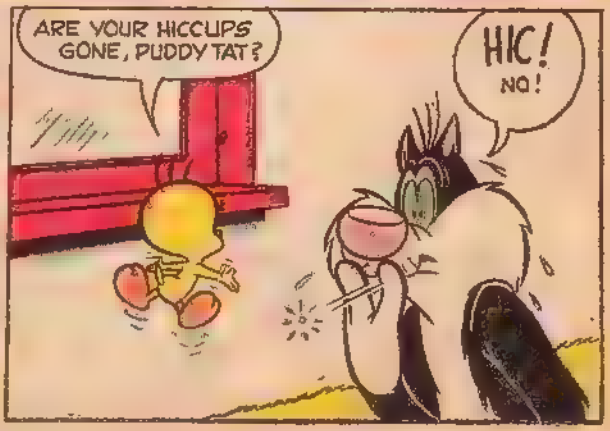

ONE (GLUB!) TWO... UH-HIC! ONE, TWO... UH-(GLUB!) ONE...
KEEP GOING, PUDDY!

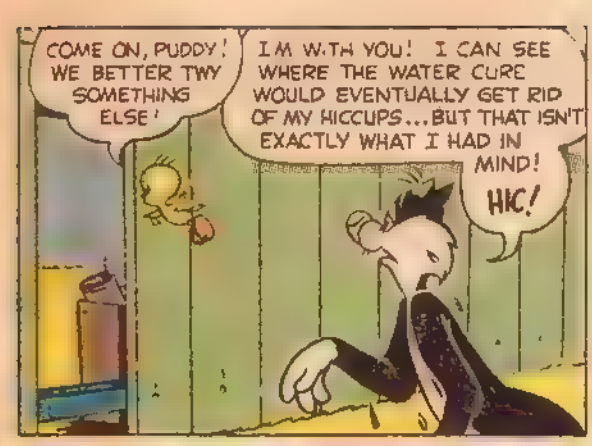

(GLUB!) WHAT COMES AFTER-HIC!-TWO?
FREE! FREE!

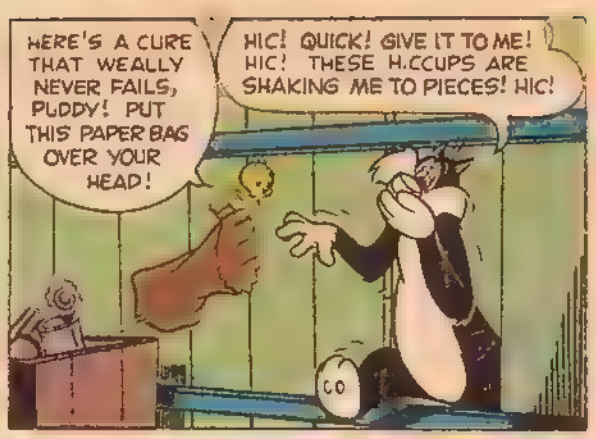

OH, YEAH! (GLUB!) ONE, TWO, FREE...UH...FREE, HIC! ONE, TWO...
OH, OH! I'M AFRAID PUDDY ISN'T GOING TO MAKE IT!

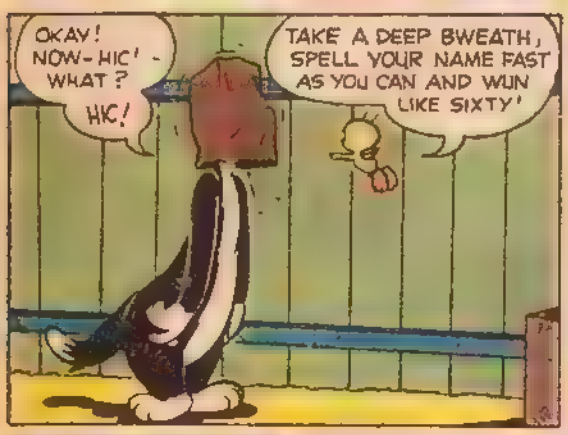

...TWO, FREE, HIC! FREE...UH, FREE... (GLUB!) (GLUB!) (GLUB!) (GLUB!)
HANG ON, PUDDY! TWEETY IS COMING TO THE WESCUE!

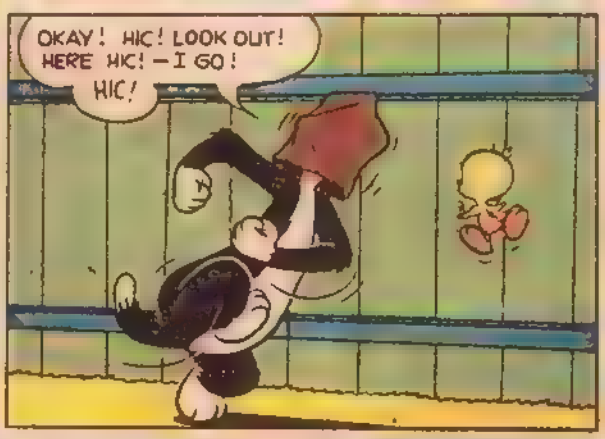

POOR PUDDY TAT CAN'T COUNT ANY HIGHER THAN FREE!
...TWO (GLUB!) FREE (GLUB!)

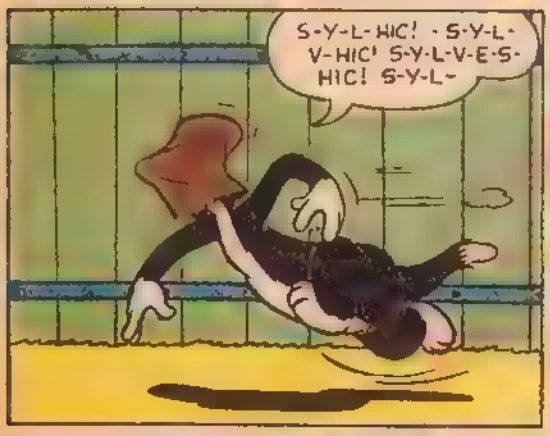

ARE YOUR HICCUPS GONE, PUDDY TAT?
HIC! NO!

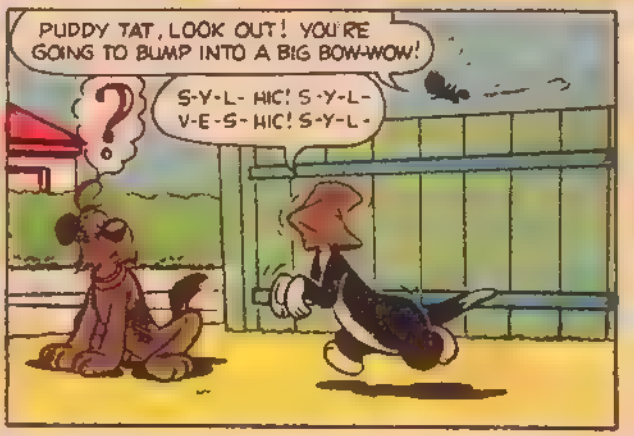

COME ON, PUDDY! WE BETTER TWY SOMETHING ELSE!
I'M W-TH YOU! I CAN SEE WHERE THE WATER CURE WOULD EVENTUALLY GET RID OF MY HICCUPS...BUT THAT ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND! HIC!

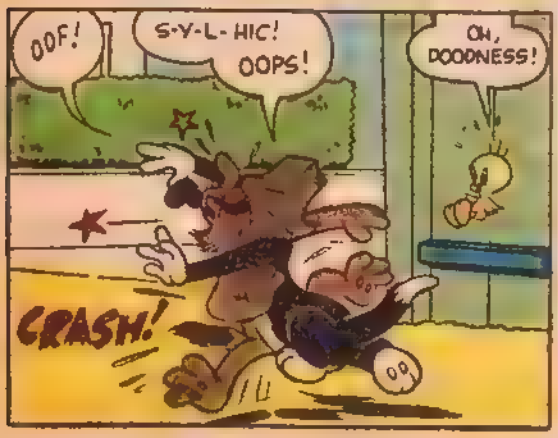

HERE'S A CURE THAT WEALLY NEVER FAILS, PUDDY! PUT THIS PAPER BAG OVER YOUR HEAD!
HIC! QUICK! GIVE IT TO ME! HIC! THESE H.CCUPS ARE SHAKING ME TO PIECES! HIC!

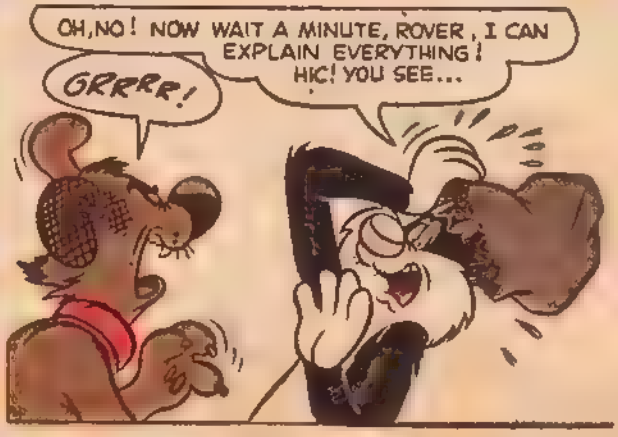

OKAY! NOW-HIC! - WHAT? HIC!
TAKE A DEEP BWEATH, SPELL YOUR NAME FAST AS YOU CAN AND WUN LIKE SIXTY!

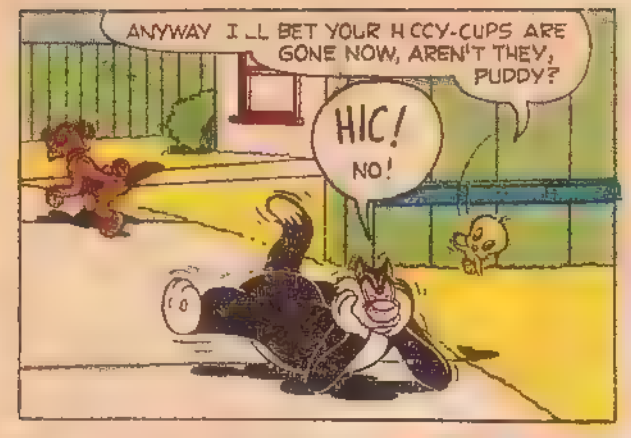

OKAY! HIC! LOOK OUT! HERE HIC! — I GO! HIC!

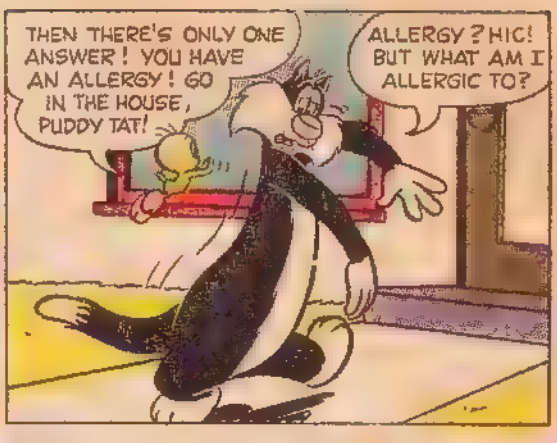

S-Y-L-HIC! - S-Y-L-V-HIC! S-Y-L-V-E-S-HIC! S-Y-L-

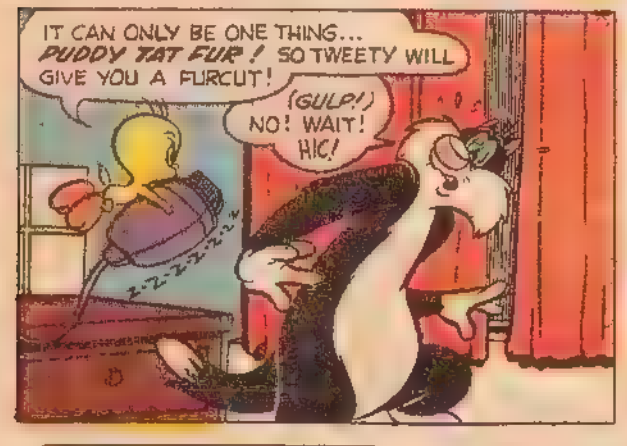

PUDDY TAT, LOOK OUT! YOU'RE GOING TO BUMP INTO A BIG BOW-WOW!
?
S-Y-L- HIC! S-Y-L-V-E-S- HIC! S-Y-L-

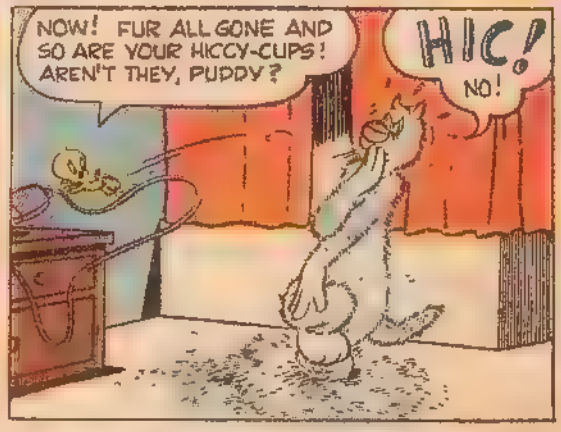

OOF!
S-Y-L-HIC! OOPS!
OH, DOODNESS!
CRASH!

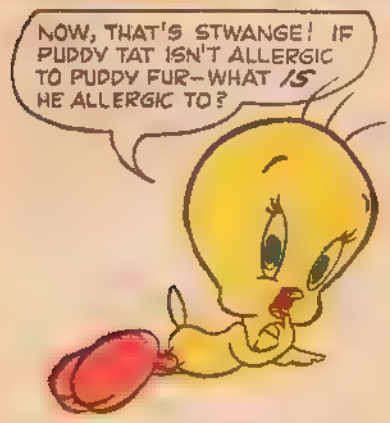

OH, NO! NOW WAIT A MINUTE, ROVER, I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING! HIC! YOU SEE...
GRRRR!

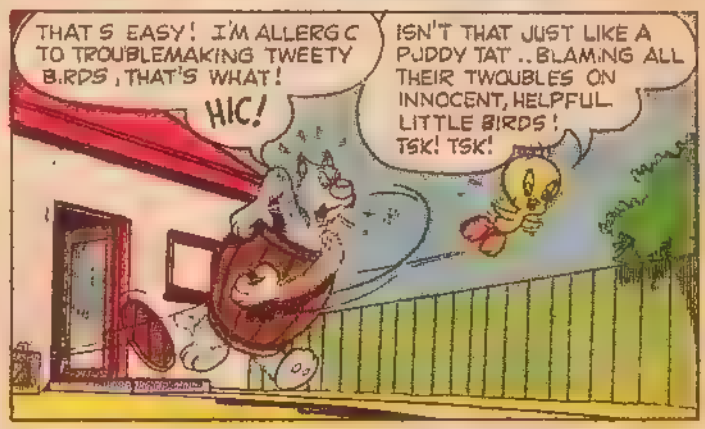












STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Bugs Bunny published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1956

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of September, 1956

JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1958)

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY in MONKEY MISCHIEF

EH... WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THE BOX, DOC?

AWK! DON'T OPEN THAT BOX!

WHY NOT? IT'S JUST... OOPS! A MONKEY!

OOKLE!

BOING!

YOU BLASTED BUNNY! YOU LET MY MONKEY GET AWAY!

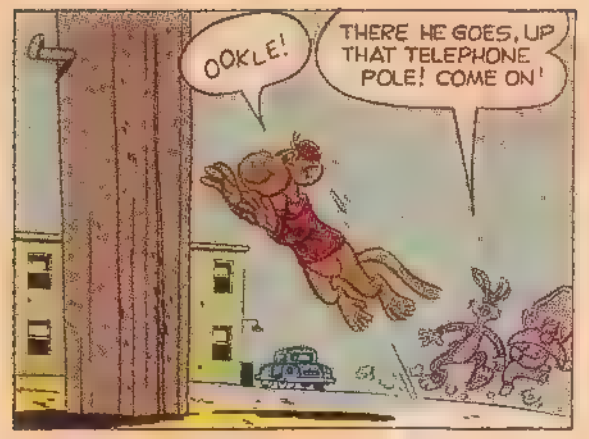
(GULP!) NOW HOLD ON THERE, DOC! LET'S NOT GO SPLITTING HARES!

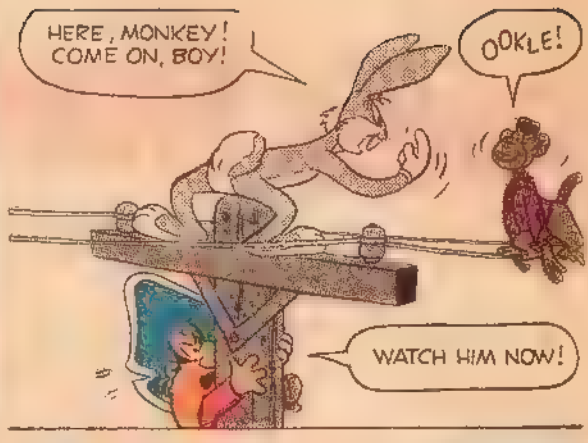
AND I WAS GOING INTO THE ORGAN-GRINDER BUSINESS! (SNIFF!) I HAD MY ORGAN AND EVERYTHING!

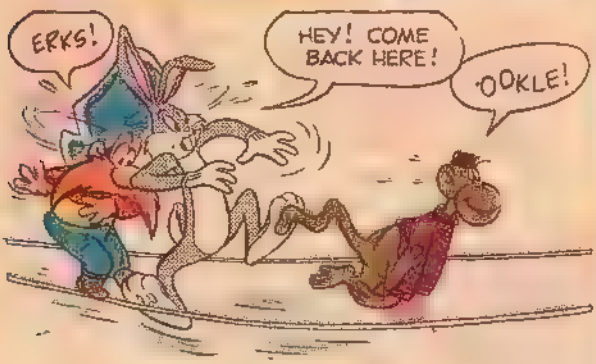
AW, DON'T YOU FRET, SAM! I'LL HELP YOU GET YOUR BUNNY BACK!

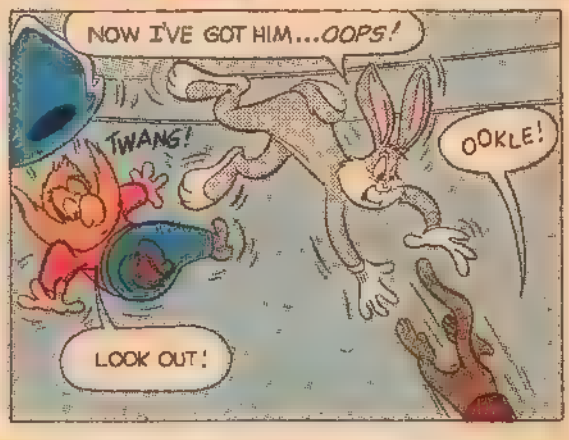
COME ON! HE WENT THIS WAY!

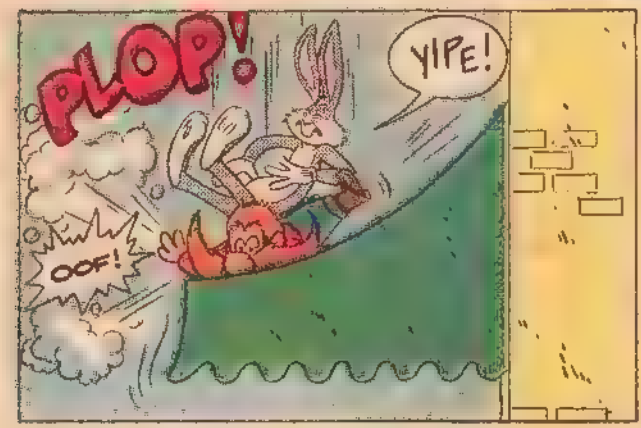
I SURE HOPE WE CAN CATCH THE LITTLE CRITTER!

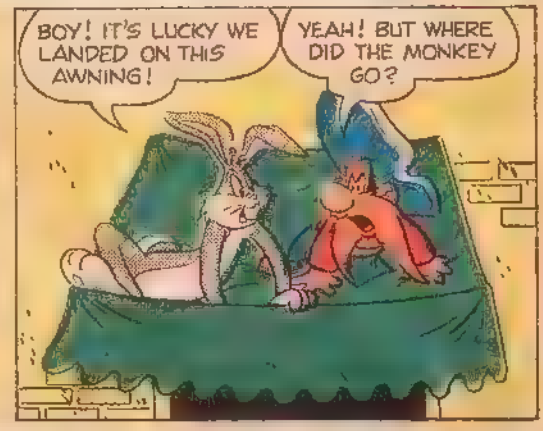

OOKLE!
THERE HE GOES, UP THAT TELEPHONE POLE! COME ON!

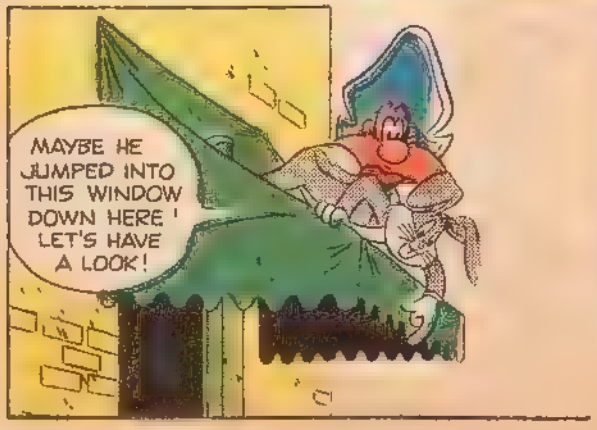

HERE, MONKEY! COME ON, BOY!
OOKLE!
WATCH HIM NOW!

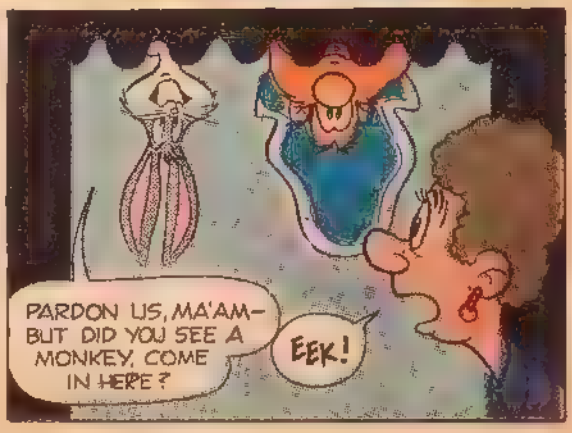

ERKS!
HEY! COME BACK HERE!
OOKLE!

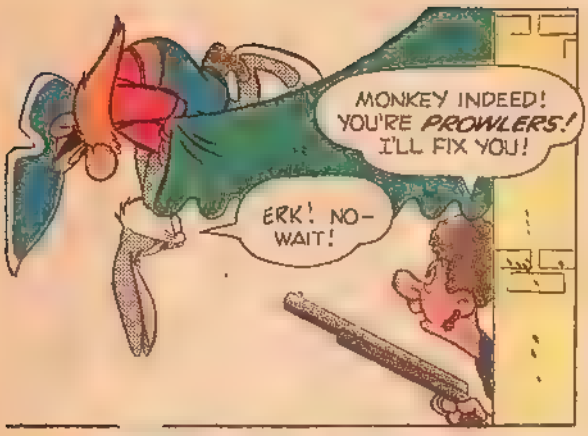

NOW I'VE GOT HIM...OOPS!
TWANG!
OOKLE!
LOOK OUT!

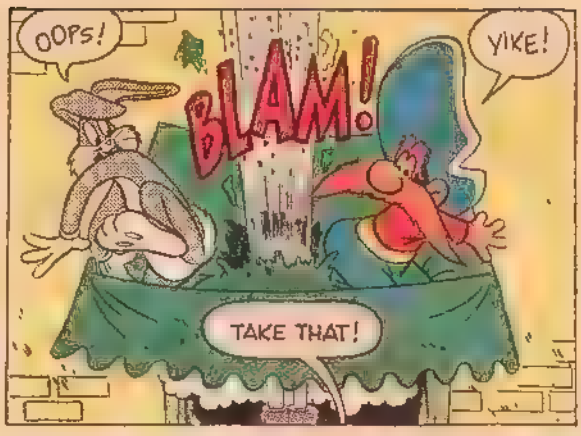

PLOP!
YIPE!
OOF!

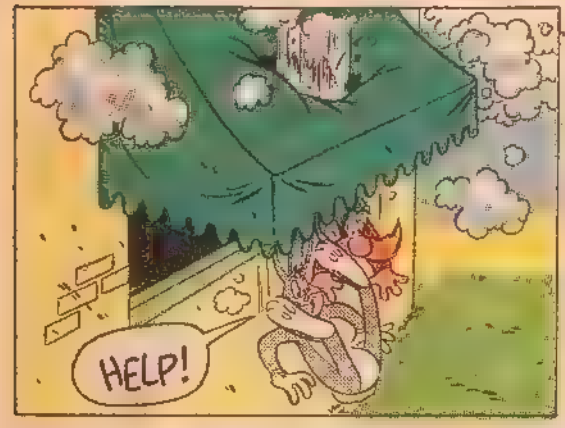

BOY! IT'S LUCKY WE LANDED ON THIS AWNING!
YEAH! BUT WHERE DID THE MONKEY GO?

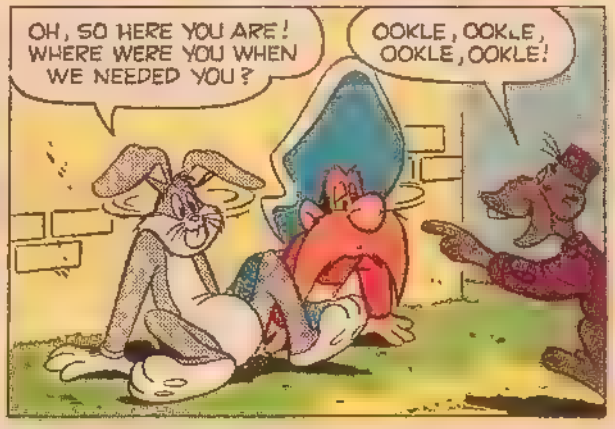

MAYBE HE JUMPED INTO THIS WINDOW DOWN HERE! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!

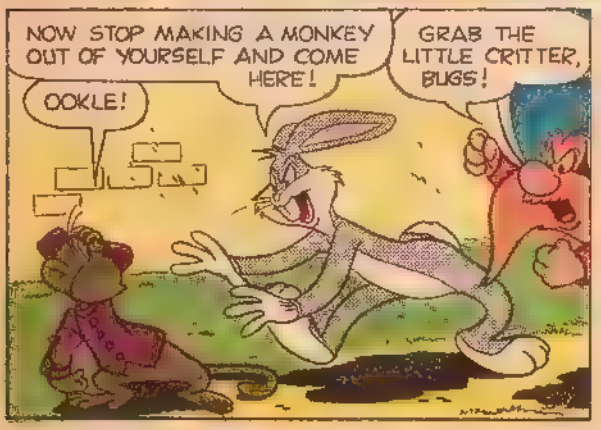

PARDON US, MA'AM– BUT DID YOU SEE A MONKEY, COME IN HERE?
EEK!

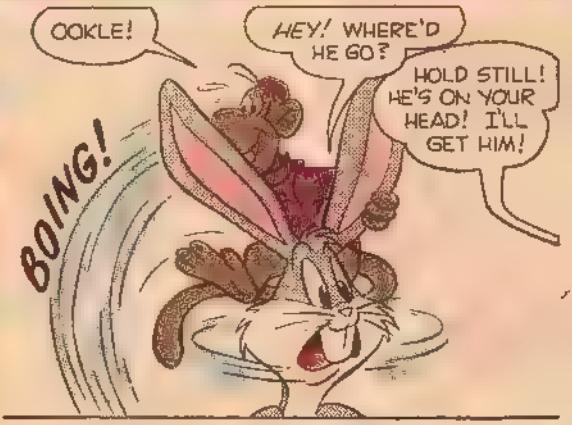

MONKEY INDEED! YOU'RE *PROWLERS!* I'LL FIX YOU!
ERK! NO– WAIT!

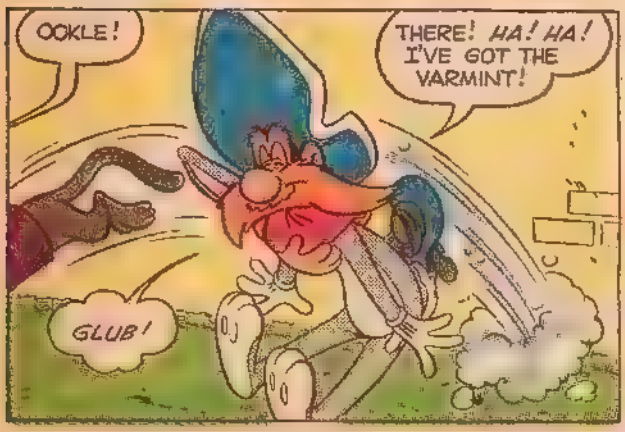

OOPS!
BLAM!
YIKE!
TAKE THAT!

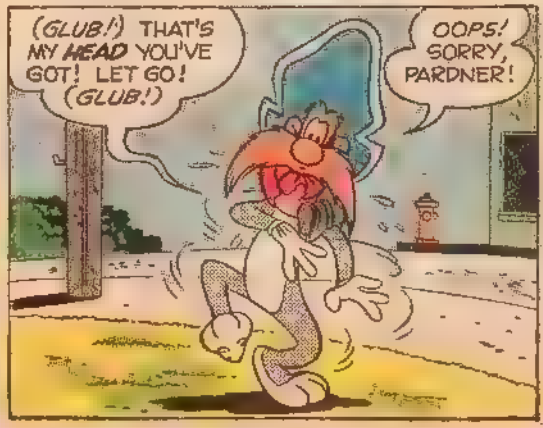

HELP!

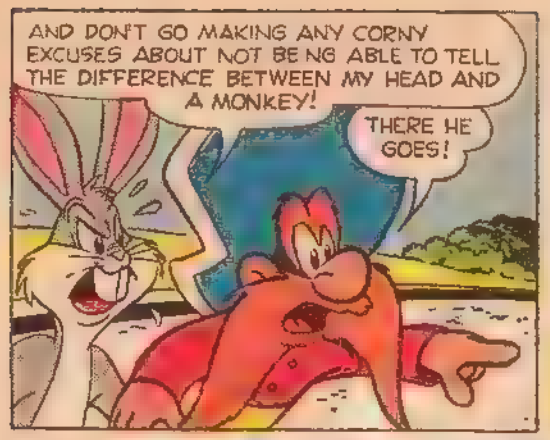

OH, SO HERE YOU ARE! WHERE WERE YOU WHEN WE NEEDED YOU?
OOKLE, OOKLE, OOKLE, OOKLE!

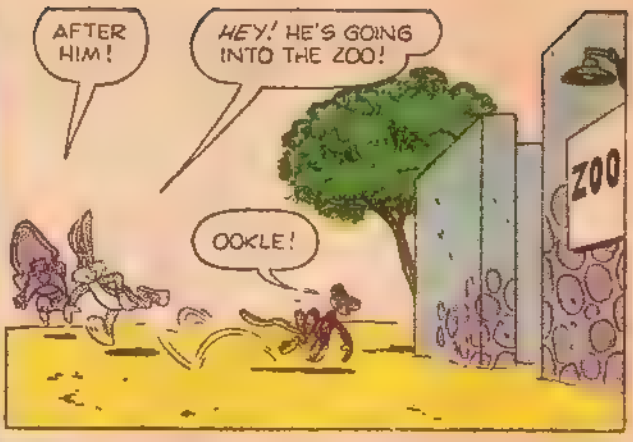

NOW STOP MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF YOURSELF AND COME HERE!
GRAB THE LITTLE CRITTER, BUGS!
OOKLE!

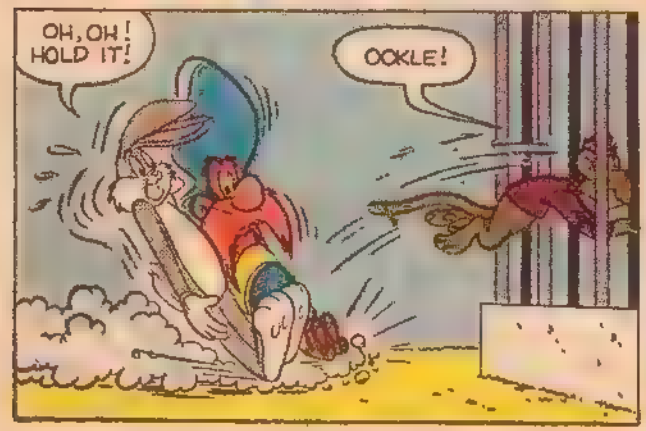

OOKLE!
HEY! WHERE'D HE GO?
HOLD STILL! HE'S ON YOUR HEAD! I'LL GET HIM!
BOING!

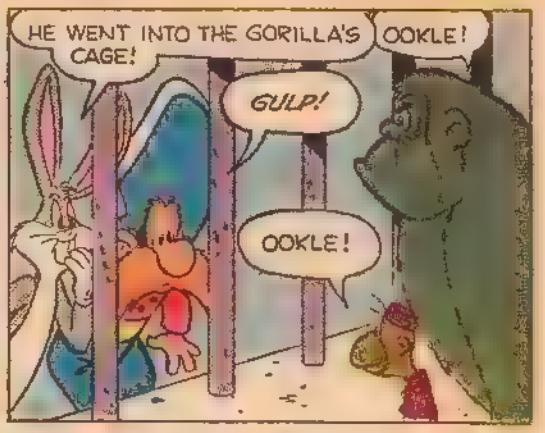

OOKLE!
THERE! *HA! HA!* I'VE GOT THE VARMINT!
GLUB!

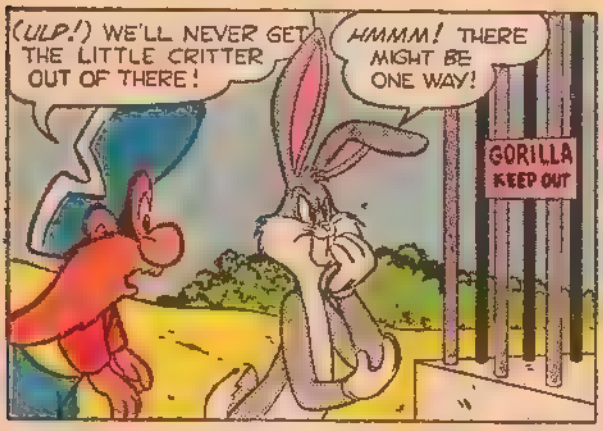

(*GLUB!*) THAT'S MY *HEAD* YOU'VE GOT! LET GO! (*GLUB!*)
OOPS! SORRY, PARDNER!

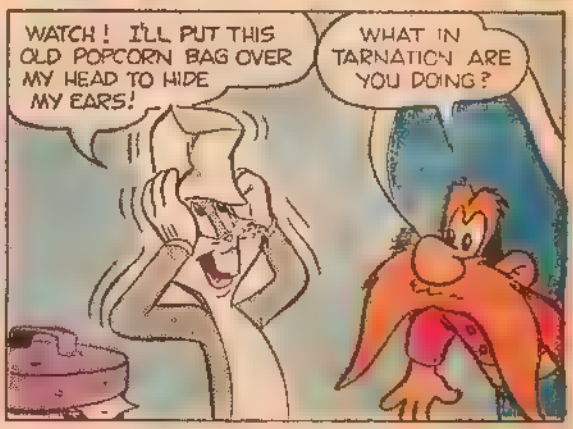

AND DON'T GO MAKING ANY CORNY EXCUSES ABOUT NOT BEING ABLE TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MY HEAD AND A MONKEY!
THERE HE GOES!

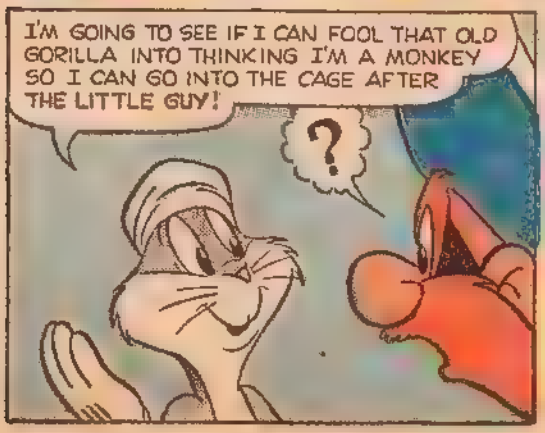

AFTER HIM!
HEY! HE'S GOING INTO THE ZOO!
ZOO
OOKLE!

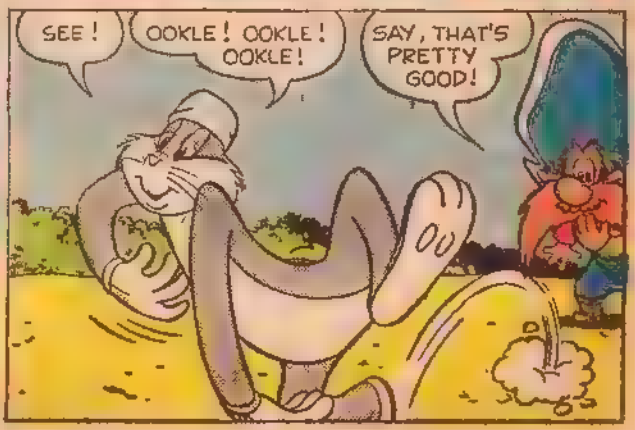

OH, OH! HOLD IT!
OOKLE!

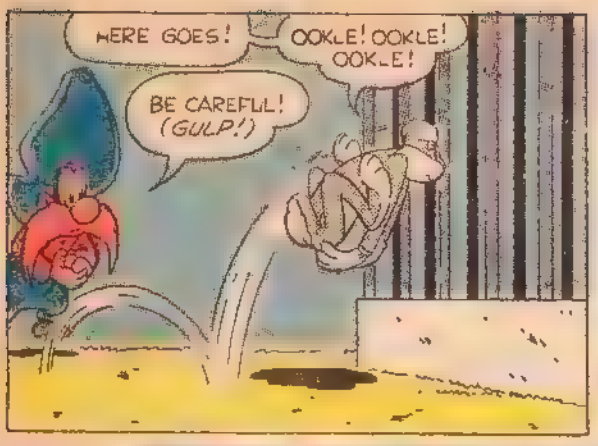

HE WENT INTO THE GORILLA'S CAGE!
OOKLE!
GULP!
OOKLE!

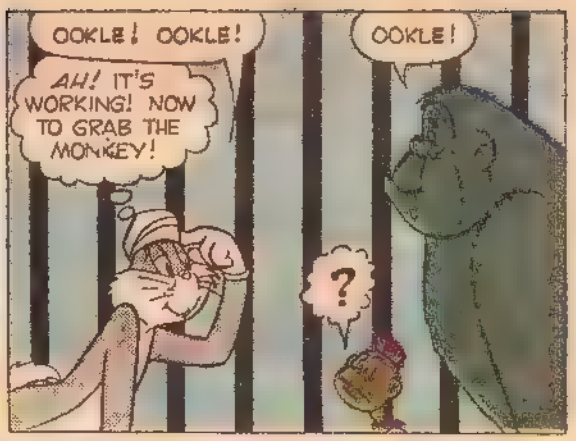

(ULP!) WE'LL NEVER GET THE LITTLE CRITTER OUT OF THERE!
HMMM! THERE MIGHT BE ONE WAY!
GORILLA
KEEP OUT

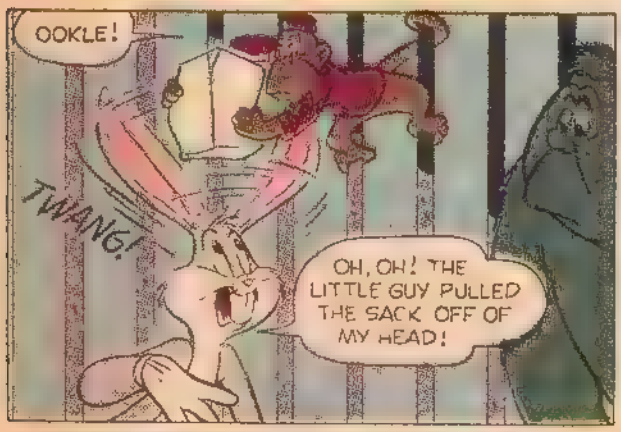

WATCH! I'LL PUT THIS OLD POPCORN BAG OVER MY HEAD TO HIDE MY EARS!
WHAT IN TARNATION ARE YOU DOING?

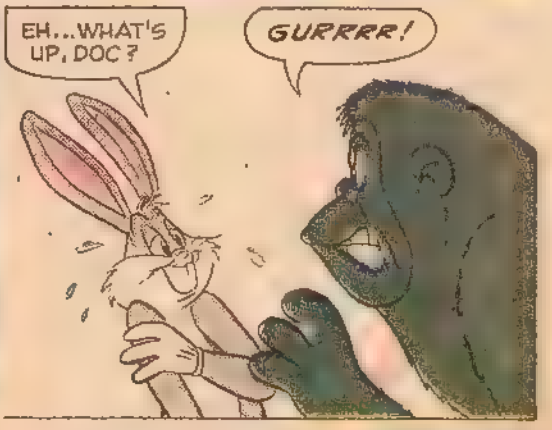

I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN FOOL THAT OLD GORILLA INTO THINKING I'M A MONKEY SO I CAN GO INTO THE CAGE AFTER THE LITTLE GUY!
?

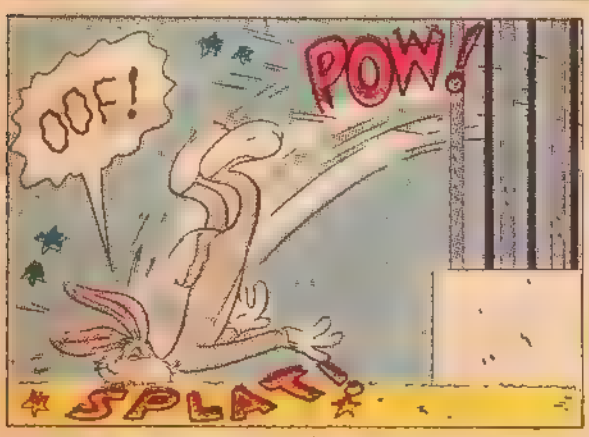

SEE!
OOKLE! OOKLE! OOKLE!
SAY, THAT'S PRETTY GOOD!

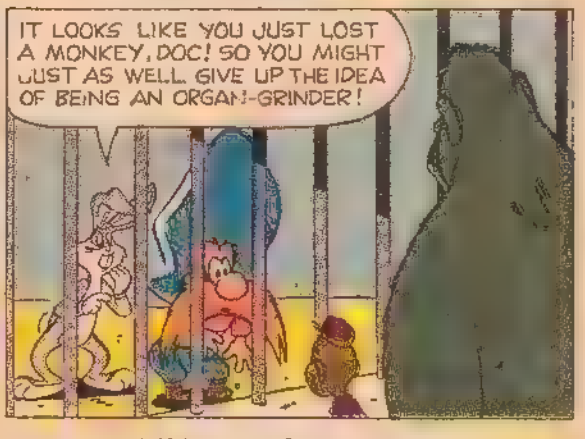

HERE GOES!
OOKLE! OOKLE! OOKLE!
BE CAREFUL! (GULP!)

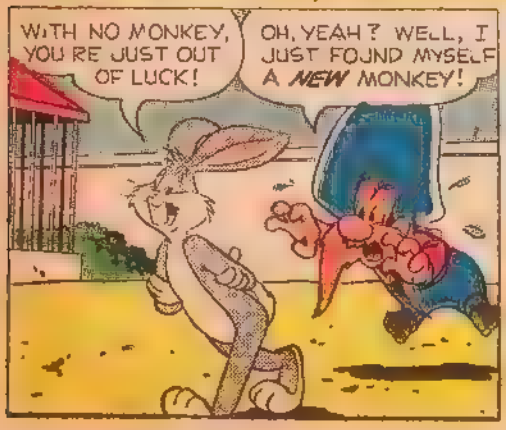

OOKLE! OOKLE!
OOKLE!
AH! IT'S WORKING! NOW TO GRAB THE MONKEY!
?

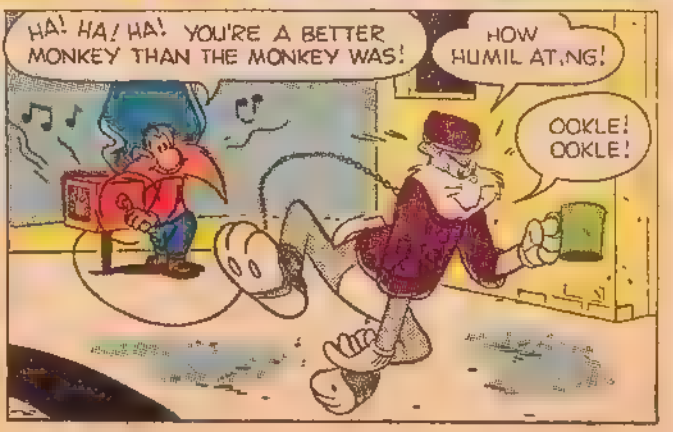

OOKLE!
TWANG!
OH, OH! THE LITTLE GUY PULLED THE SACK OFF OF MY HEAD!

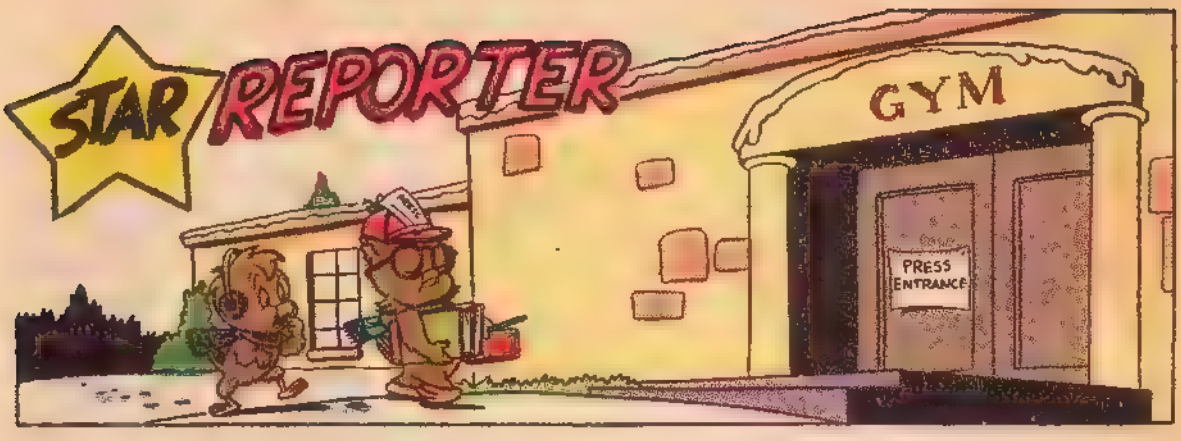

EH...WHAT'S UP, DOC?
GURRRR!


OOF!
POW!
SPLAT!


IT LOOKS LIKE YOU JUST LOST A MONKEY, DOC! SO YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL GIVE UP THE IDEA OF BEING AN ORGAN-GRINDER!


WITH NO MONKEY, YOU'RE JUST OUT OF LUCK!
OH, YEAH? WELL, I JUST FOUND MYSELF A NEW MONKEY!


HA! HA! HA! YOU'RE A BETTER MONKEY THAN THE MONKEY WAS!
HOW HUMILIATING!
OOKLE! OOKLE!



"Say, Ollie!" cried Henery Hawk as he spied his friend dashing across the school grounds, a large sheaf of paper clutched in his hand. "What's all the rush?"

"The big basketball game between our school and Crosstown High, of course!" called Ollie over his shoulder.

"But that isn't until this afternoon!" exclaimed Henery. "I still don't see why you're in such a hurry!"

Ollie finally came to a reluctant halt and glared at Henery in exasperation. "In case you hadn't noticed," he explained, pointing to a card stuck in the brim of the jaunty red cap he wore, "this card says 'Press' — and that means that I am the reporter for our school newspaper, the *Weekly Warble* — and that also means," he continued, once more preparing to dash hurriedly off, "that I'm going to cover that basketball game this afternoon."

"But I still —" protested Henery, a vaguely puzzled expression on his face as he trotted along at his friend's side.

"Well, naturally I must do a bit of research on the subject," replied Ollie as he headed for the school library. "A thorough review of the history of the sport; a study of the manufacture of basketballs, a survey of the history of balls in general. . . . Why, this," he went on with mounting enthusiasm, "may take me back to the ancient Egyptians!"

"Gosh, Ollie," ventured Henery, following the excited little owl into the library. "I've always wanted to be a reporter, myself, but I never thought you'd have to do all that! Don't you think that people just want to read what —"

"Who cares what they want to read?" asked Ollie with a stern glance in Henery's direction. "It's what they *ought* to read that counts! Now, if you really want to learn how to be a great reporter," he went on, quickly selecting several fat volumes from the library shelves, "just help me with this background material, and I'll really show you the ropes!"

When the two little friends finally arrived breathlessly at the press box, it was just in time for the game to begin.

"I can't wait to get back to the office," confided Ollie in a loud whisper. "When they see how my article is just loaded with all this grand information about rubber balls, beach balls, and croquet balls — why, I wouldn't be a bit surprised if they nominated me for the Pulitzer Prize for distinguished journalism!"

Throughout the game Ollie riffled repeatedly through his voluminous notes, crossing out some and rewording others. When the game was finally over Ollie and Henery dashed across the school grounds, arriving triumphantly at the *Weekly Warble* office.

"Do I have a wonderful story on the basketball game, boss!" cried Ollie, waving his notes gaily in the air. "Just wait till I type these up and —"

"Swell!" exclaimed the editor from his desk. "Who won?"

"Why — er — that is, I —" began Ollie, popping his mouth open and closed like a surprised goldfish.

"We did — 98 to 73," interrupted Henery as he handed the wide-eyed Ollie a small scrap of paper with the score. "Ollie was teaching me how to be a reporter, too," he explained with a wink, "and he left those unimportant details up to me!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

in The ORPHAN EGG

WOW! WAIT UNTIL THE PROFESSOR SEES THE DINOSAUR EGG WE FOUND! THIS IS THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY IN TWENTY YEARS!

FOSSIL EXPEDITION

MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

BUMP!

HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

PLUNK!

HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

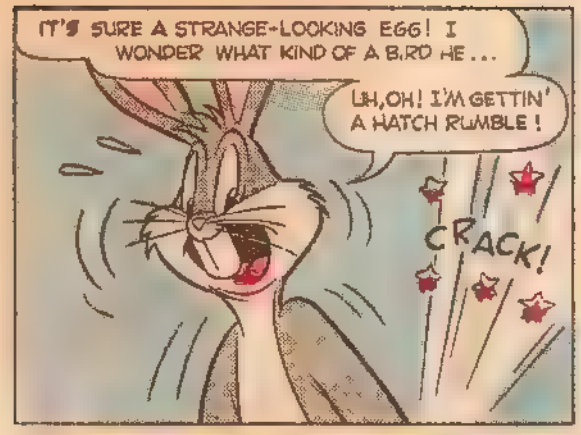
ALL RIGHT — WHO'S THE WISE GUY?

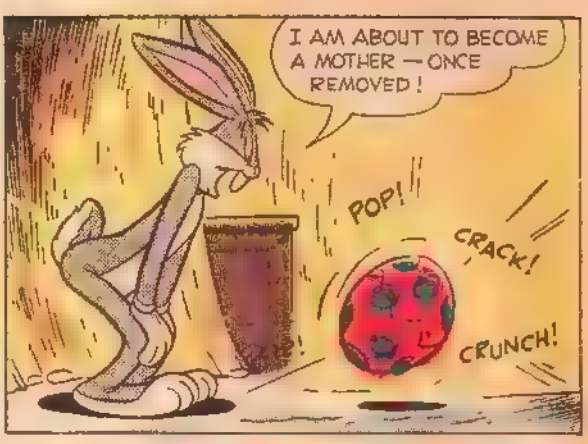
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW — A LITTLE ORPHAN EGG!

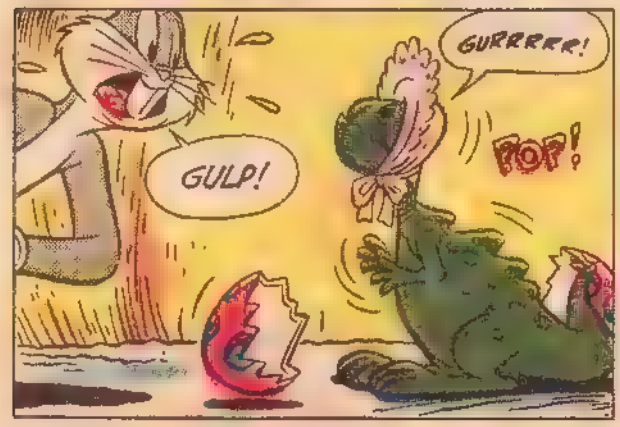
?

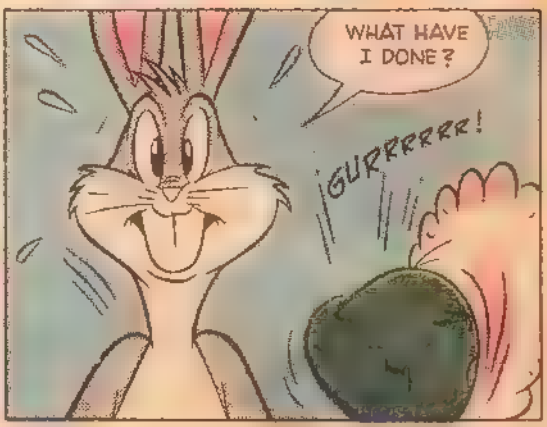
GEE, I JUST CAN'T TURN THE LITTLE FELLOW OUT ON HIS OWN! HE'S TOO YOUNG!

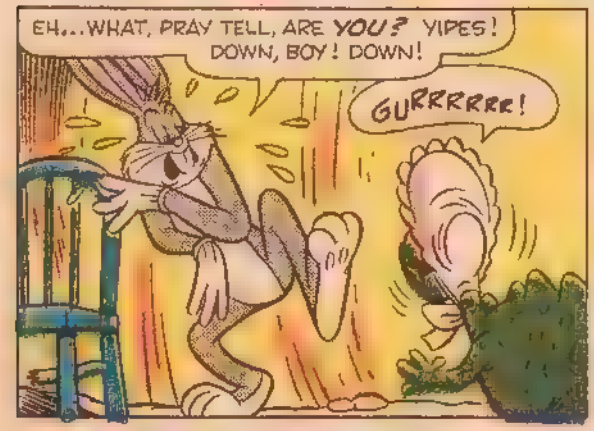
I FEEL RIDICULOUS, BUT THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GIVE THE LITTLE GUY A START IN LIFE!

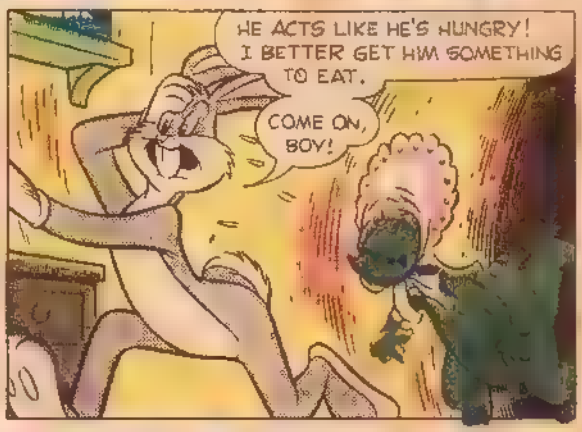

IT'S SURE A STRANGE-LOOKING EGG! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A BIRD HE...
UH, OH! I'M GETTIN' A HATCH RUMBLE!
CRACK!

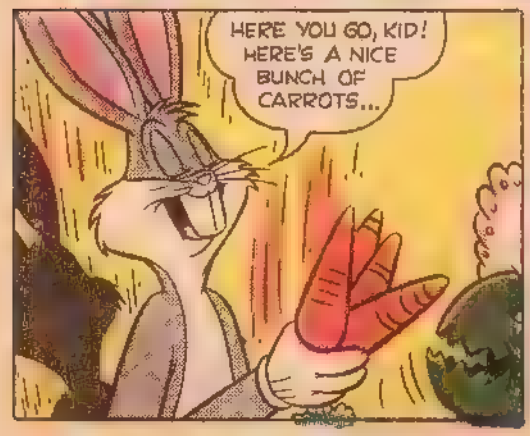

I AM ABOUT TO BECOME A MOTHER — ONCE REMOVED!
POP!
CRACK!
CRUNCH!


GURRRRR!
GULP!
POP!

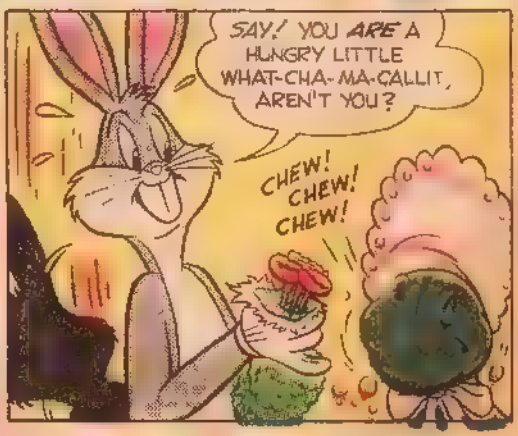

WHAT HAVE I DONE?
GURRRRRR!

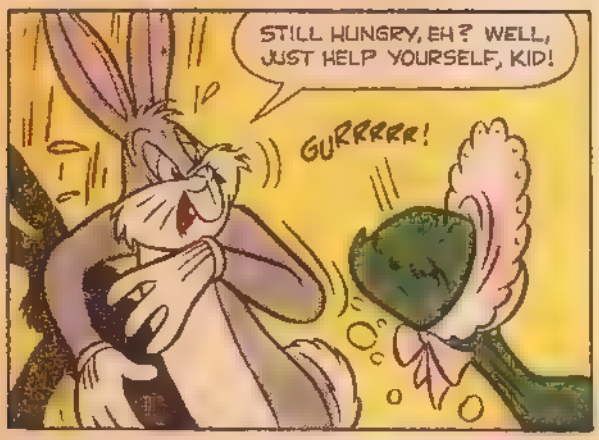

EH...WHAT, PRAY TELL, ARE YOU? YIPES! DOWN, BOY! DOWN!
GURRRRRR!

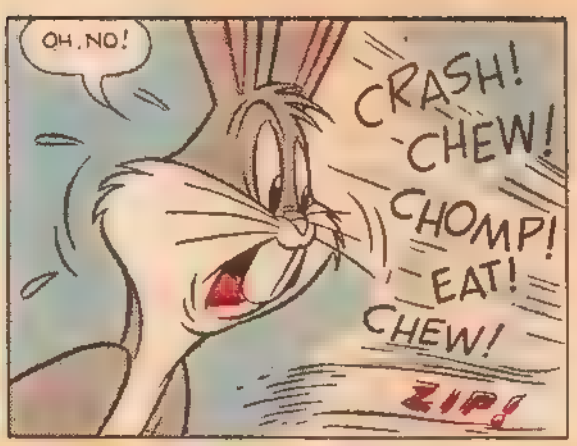

HE ACTS LIKE HE'S HUNGRY! I BETTER GET HIM SOMETHING TO EAT.
COME ON, BOY!

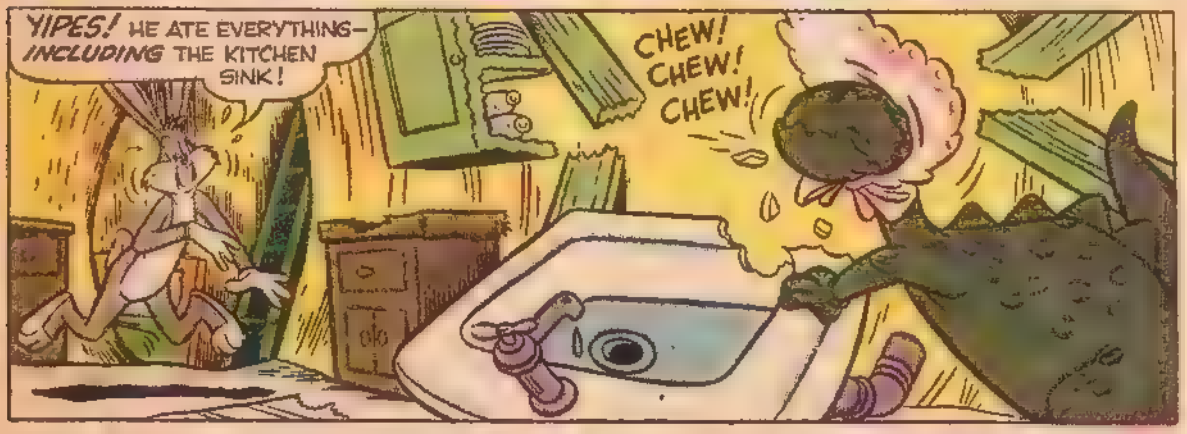

HERE YOU GO, KID! HERE'S A NICE BUNCH OF CARROTS...

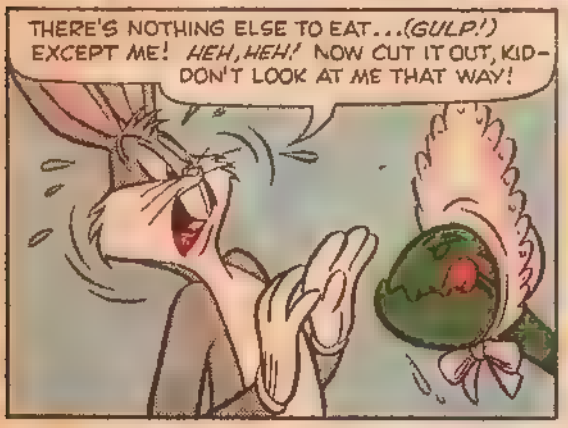
CRUNCH!

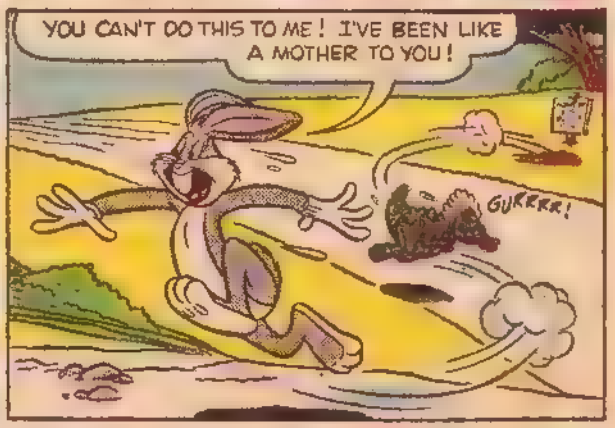

SAY! YOU ARE A HUNGRY LITTLE WHAT-CHA-MA-CALLIT, AREN'T YOU?
CHEW! CHEW! CHEW!

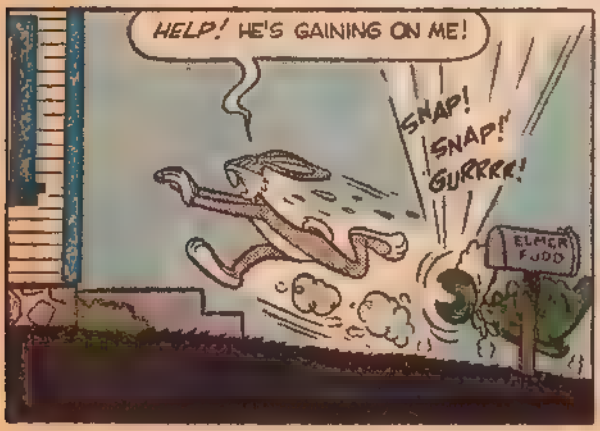

STILL HUNGRY, EH? WELL, JUST HELP YOURSELF, KID!
GURRRRR!

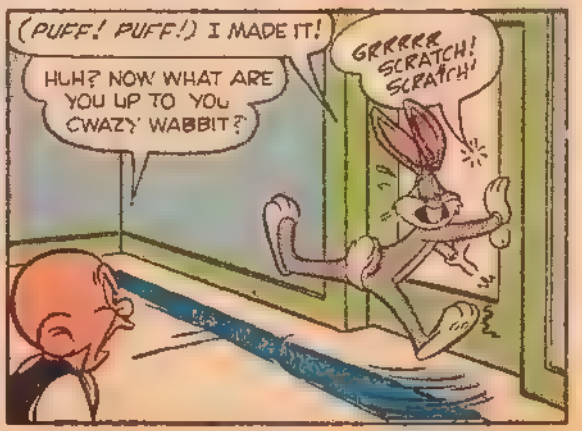

OH, NO!
CRASH!
CHEW!
CHOMP!
EAT!
CHEW!
ZIP!

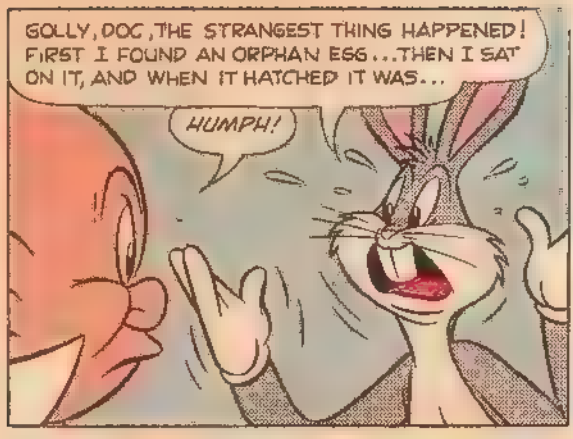

YIPES! HE ATE EVERYTHING— INCLUDING THE KITCHEN SINK!
CHEW! CHEW! CHEW!

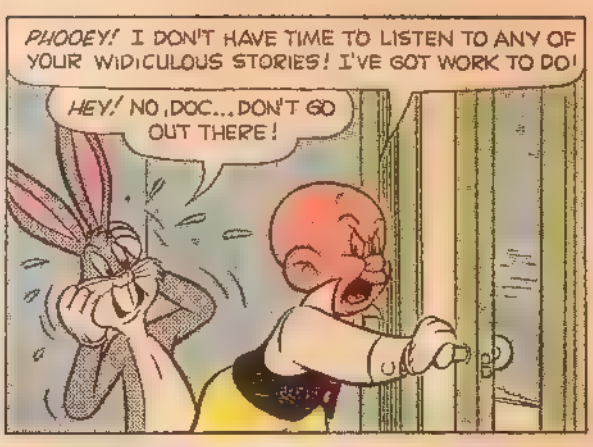

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO EAT...(GULP!) EXCEPT ME! HEH, HEH! NOW CUT IT OUT, KID— DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY!

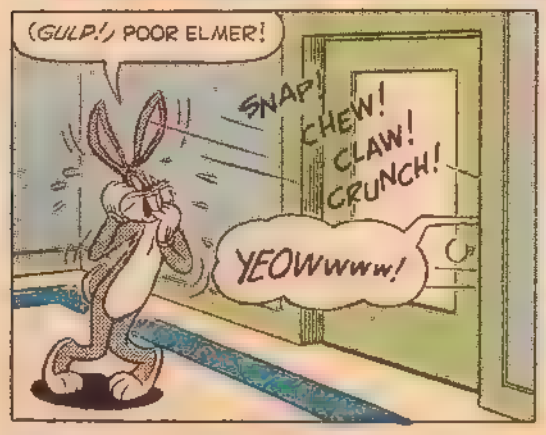

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'VE BEEN LIKE A MOTHER TO YOU!
GURRRR!

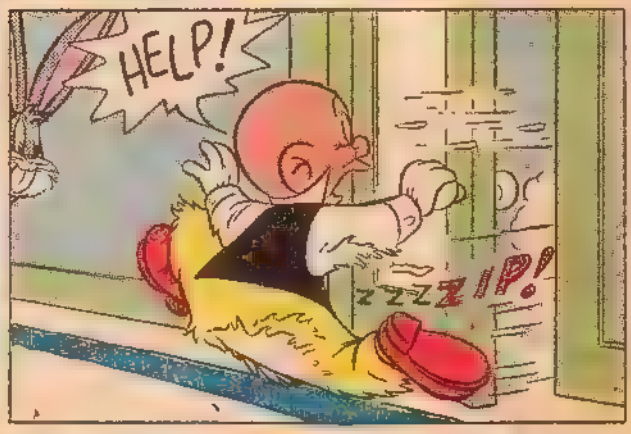

HELP! HE'S GAINING ON ME!
SNAP! SNAP! GURRRR!
ELMER FUDD

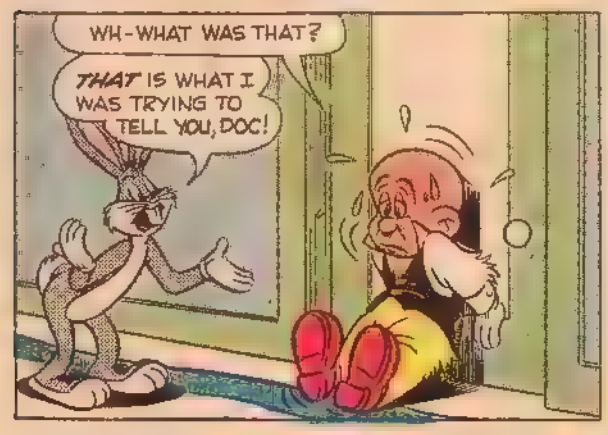

(PUFF! PUFF!) I MADE IT!
HUH? NOW WHAT ARE YOU UP TO YOU CWAZY WABBIT?
GRRRRR SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

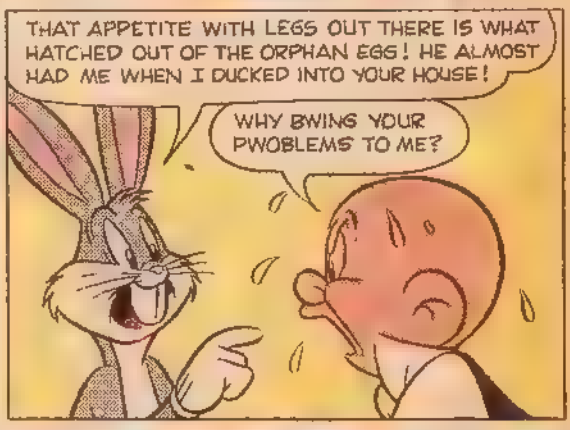

GOLLY, DOC, THE STRANGEST THING HAPPENED! FIRST I FOUND AN ORPHAN EGG...THEN I SAT ON IT, AND WHEN IT HATCHED IT WAS...
HUMPH!

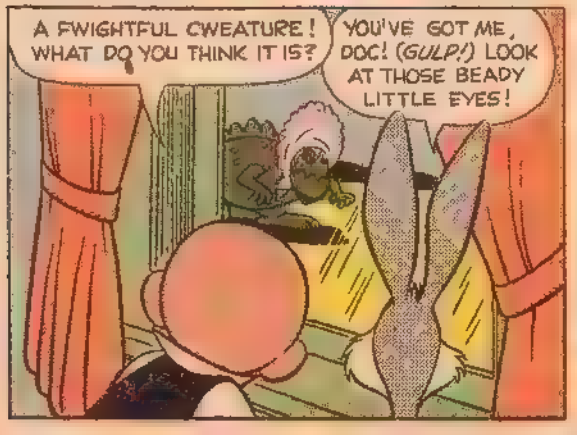

PHOOEY! I DON'T HAVE TIME TO LISTEN TO ANY OF YOUR WIDICULOUS STORIES! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
HEY! NO, DOC...DON'T GO OUT THERE!

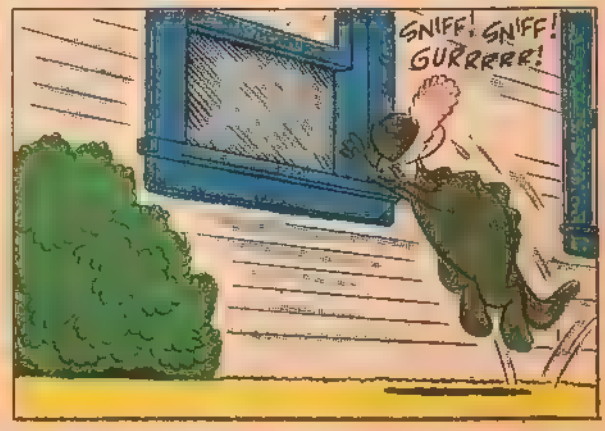

(GULP!) POOR ELMER!
SNAP!
CHEW!
CLAW!
CRUNCH!
YEOWwww!

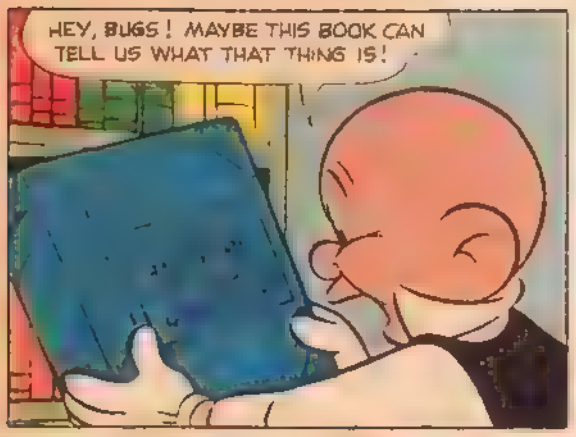

HELP!
ZZZZZ!P!

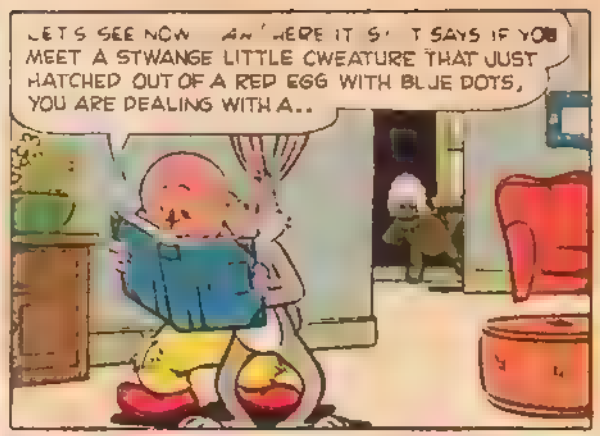

WH-WHAT WAS THAT?
THAT IS WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU, DOC!

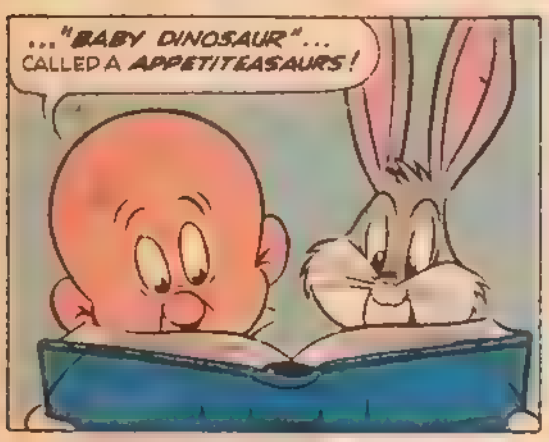

THAT APPETITE WITH LEGS OUT THERE IS WHAT HATCHED OUT OF THE ORPHAN EGG! HE ALMOST HAD ME WHEN I DUCKED INTO YOUR HOUSE!
WHY BWING YOUR PWOBLEMS TO ME?

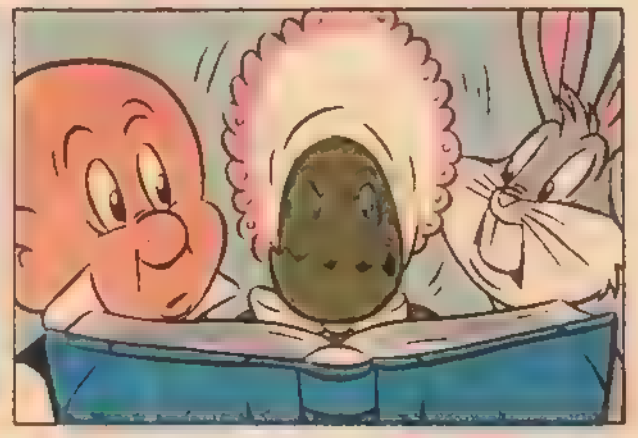

A FWIGHTFUL CWEATURE! WHAT DO YOU THINK IT IS?
YOU'VE GOT ME, DOC! (GULP!) LOOK AT THOSE BEADY LITTLE EYES!

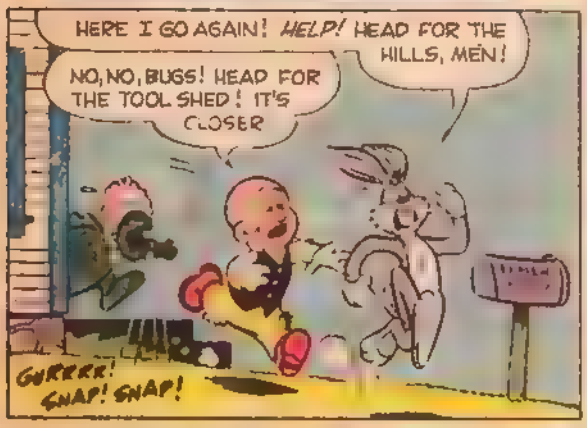

SNIFF! SNIFF! GURRRRR!

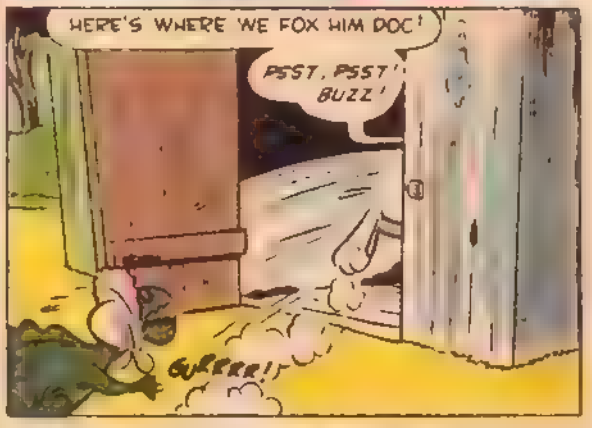

HEY, BUGS! MAYBE THIS BOOK CAN TELL US WHAT THAT THING IS!

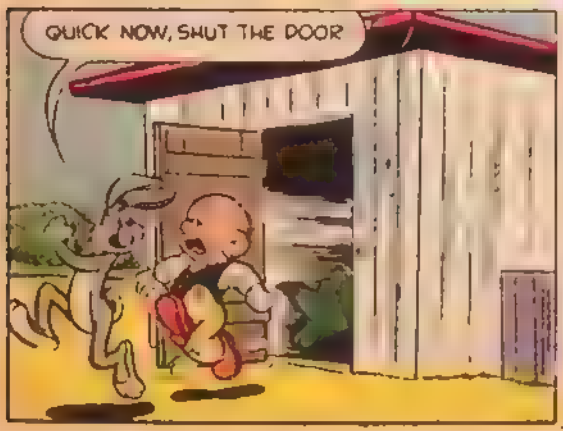

LET'S SEE NOW ... AN' HERE IT S' T SAYS IF YOU MEET A STWANGE LITTLE CWEATURE THAT JUST HATCHED OUT OF A RED EGG WITH BLUE DOTS, YOU ARE DEALING WITH A..

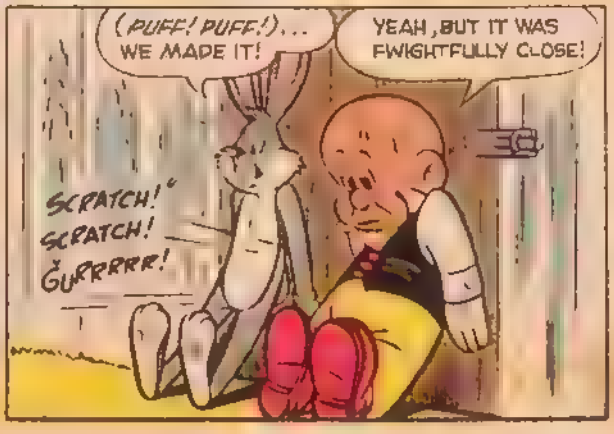

..."BABY DINOSAUR"... CALLED A APPETITEASAURS!

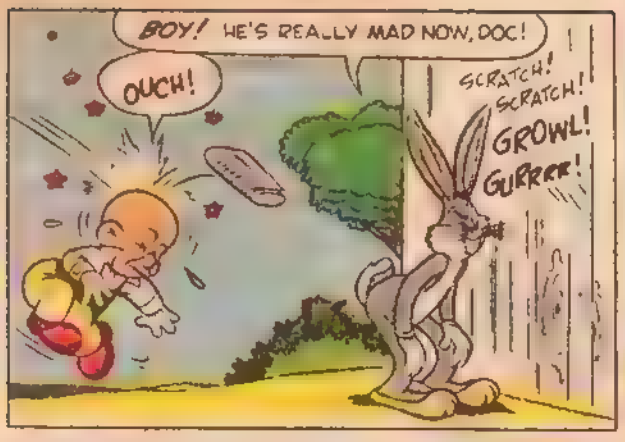


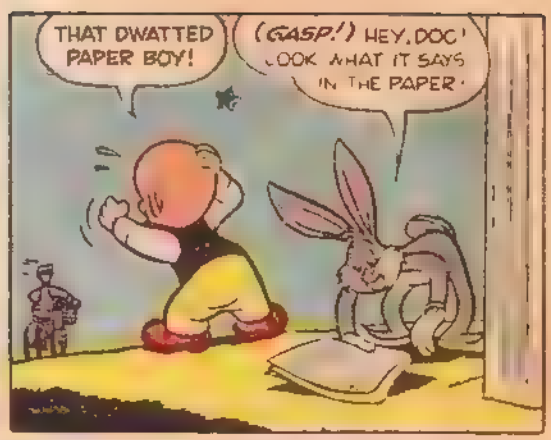

HERE I GO AGAIN! HELP! HEAD FOR THE HILLS, MEN!
NO, NO, BUGS! HEAD FOR THE TOOL SHED! IT'S CLOSER
GURRRR! SNAP! SNAP!


HERE'S WHERE WE FOX HIM DOC!
PSST, PSST! BUZZ!
GURRR!

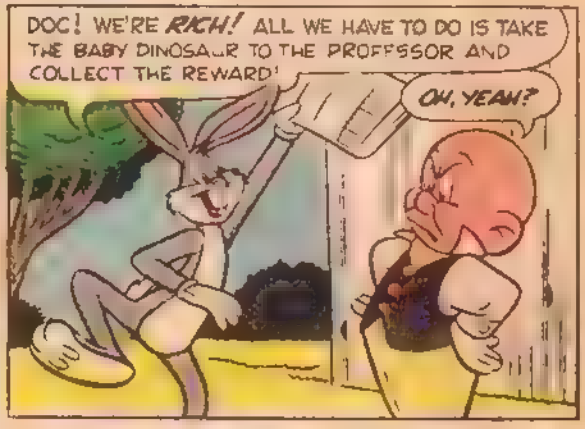

QUICK NOW, SHUT THE DOOR

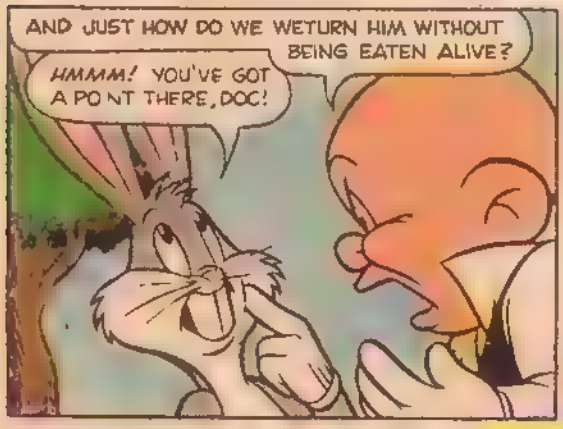

(PUFF! PUFF!)... WE MADE IT!
YEAH, BUT IT WAS FWIGHTFULLY CLOSE!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH! GURRRRR!

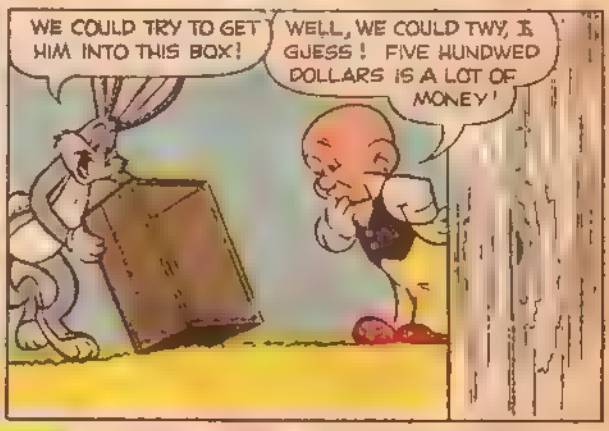

BOY! HE'S REALLY MAD NOW, DOC!
OUCH!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
GROWL! GURRRR!

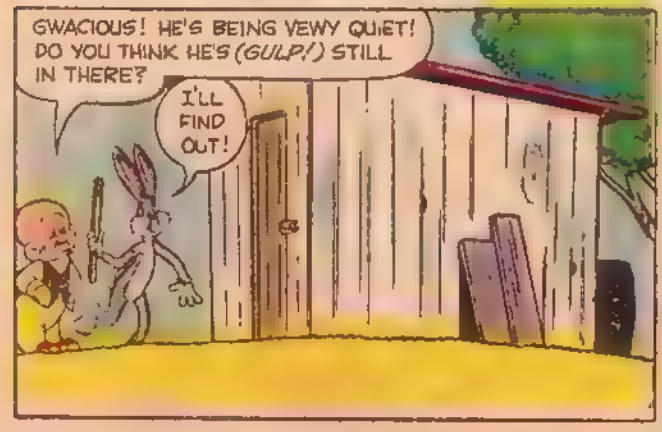

THAT DWATTED PAPER BOY!
(GASP!) HEY, DOC! LOOK WHAT IT SAYS IN THE PAPER!

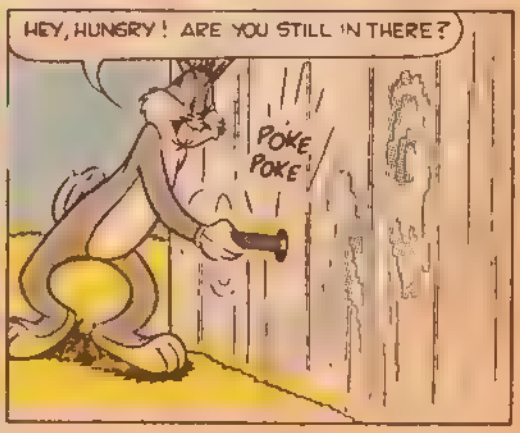
" REWARD OFFERED "
PROFESSOR POTTS OF THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY OFFERS A $500 REWARD FOR THE RETURN OF A LOST DINOSAUR EGG

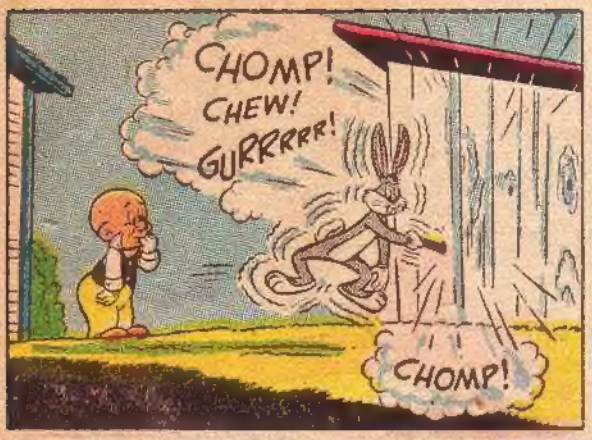

DOC! WE'RE RICH! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TAKE THE BABY DINOSAUR TO THE PROFESSOR AND COLLECT THE REWARD!
OH, YEAH?


AND JUST HOW DO WE WETURN HIM WITHOUT BEING EATEN ALIVE?
HMMM! YOU'VE GOT A POINT THERE, DOC!

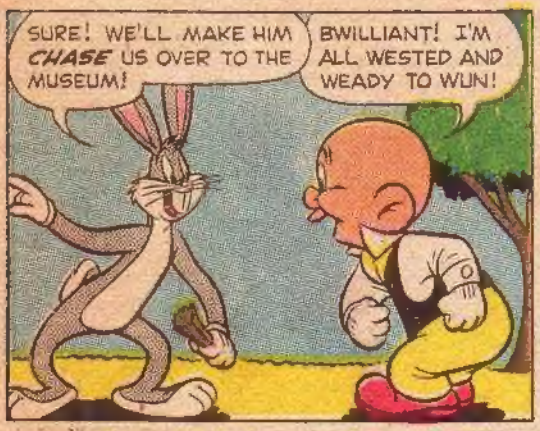

WE COULD TRY TO GET HIM INTO THIS BOX!
WELL, WE COULD TWY, I GUESS! FIVE HUNDWED DOLLARS IS A LOT OF MONEY!


GWACIOUS! HE'S BEING VEWY QUIET! DO YOU THINK HE'S (GULP!) STILL IN THERE?
I'LL FIND OUT!

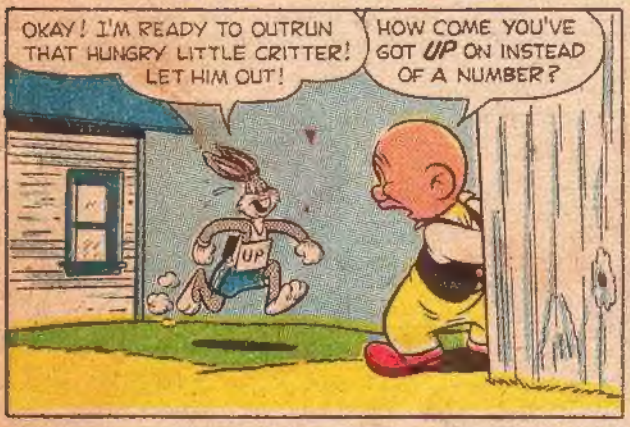

HEY, HUNGRY! ARE YOU STILL IN THERE?
POKE POKE!


CHOMP!
CHEW!
GURRRRR!
CHOMP!

EH...YEAH! I'D SAY HE'S STILL IN THERE, DOC!
TAKING HIM IN A BOX IS OUT! ANY MORE BWIGHT IDEAS?

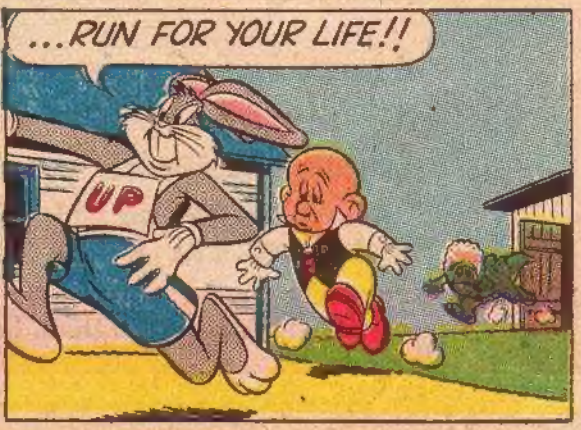

SURE! WE'LL MAKE HIM CHASE US OVER TO THE MUSEUM!
BWILLIANT! I'M ALL WESTED AND WEADY TO WUN!

GET SET, BUGS! I'M GOING TO OPEN THE DOOR!
WAIT! HOLD IT! I HAVE TO GET READY FIRST!


OKAY! I'M READY TO OUTRUN THAT HUNGRY LITTLE CRITTER! LET HIM OUT!
HOW COME YOU'VE GOT UP ON INSTEAD OF A NUMBER?
UP

BECAUSE...IF THAT LITTLE MONSTER CATCHES ME, MY NUMBER IS UP!
UP

ALL WIGHT, HERE WE GO, BUGS! GET ON YOUR MARK ...GET SET...
GRRRRR!


...RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!!
UP

A ragged band of cavalry—mad at each other
A horde of angry redskins—mad at the world
They met: "West of the River"

Read CHEYENNE

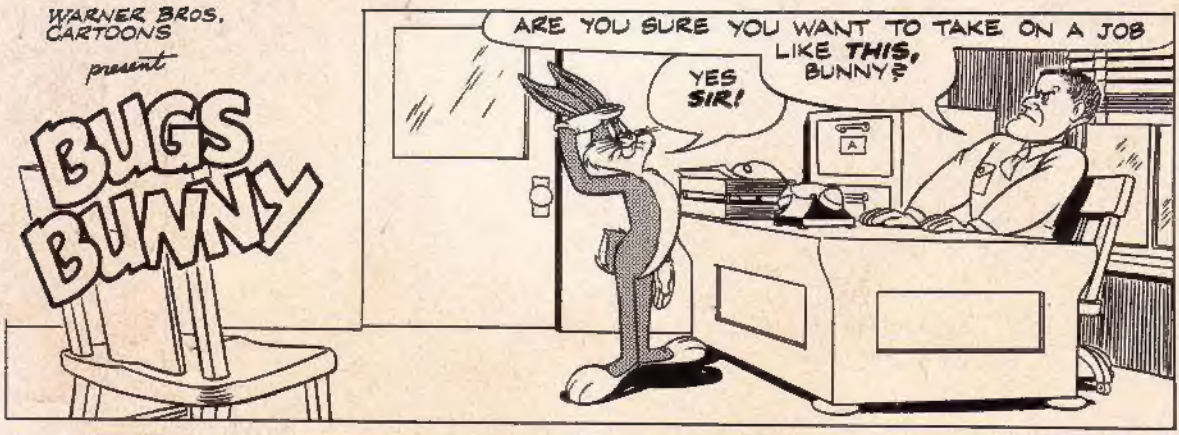
AT YOUR FAVORITE DELL COMICS DEALER

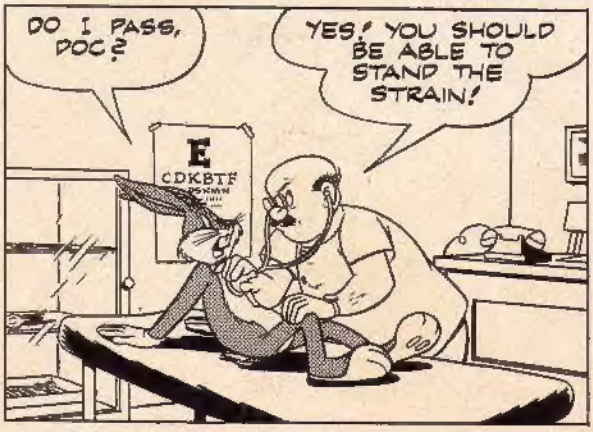
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

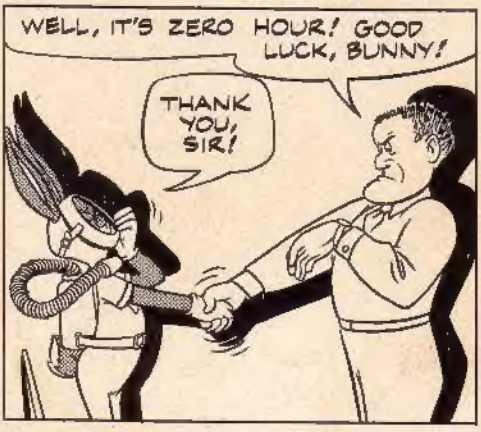
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

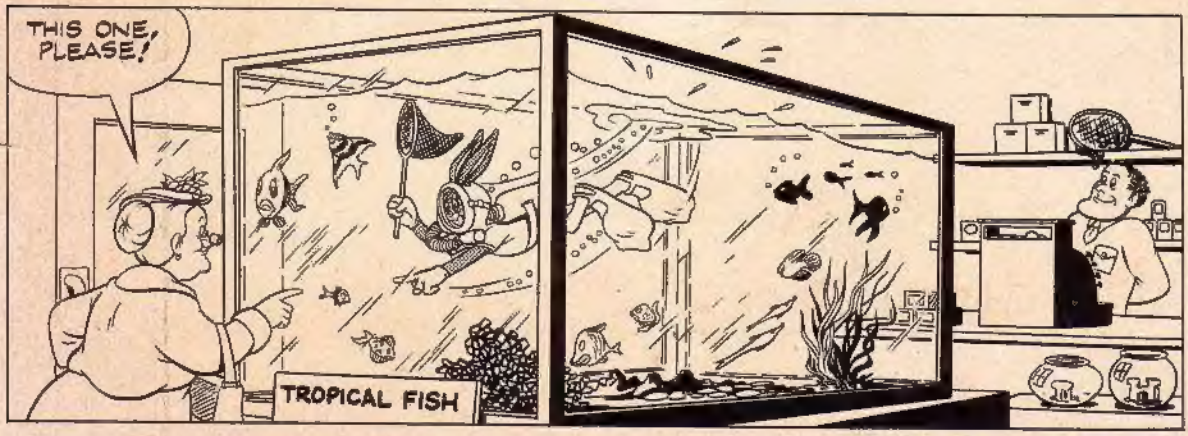
present

BUGS BUNNY









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Now in Canada, too!

little sugared corn puffs, nourishing and crisp